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Poetry.

For the Toledo Blade.

SNOWFLAKES.

Hurry down, hurry down,
Dancing swif ly by each other,
Floating softly to the ground
Make we not the slightest sound,
Do not jostle one another,
He who makes a fuss and clatter
Shall be pushed into the water.
Hurry down.

Hurry down, hurry down,
Light on hall and hut and cottage
We are welcome everywhere.
Lads and lasses young and fair
All men of nh matter what age
Smile a greeting as we hover
Over lake and field and river,
Hurry down.

Hurry down, hurry down,
Cries each fallen frozen flower,
"He who stole our autumn grace
Hold us in his chill embrace,
Save us from the frost king's power,"
Snowflakes, nestle close and cozy
To each field and garden posy,
Hurry down.

Hurry down, hurry down
There's a road all bare and ston
We must cover smooth and white,
Then, hurrah for cutters light,
Horses sleek and horses bony
Mopeing, jogging, pawing, neighing,
While the youngsters go a sleighing
Hurry down.

Hurry down, hurry down,
We are real working fairies,
Hiding now with footsteps fleet,
Country field, and city street,
Village roof, what ever there is
Old and dirty, bare and ugly,
We will hide it quick and snugly,
Hurry down.

EARLE INGLE.

Original Story.

Written for the TOLEDO BLADE.

Was She Right or Wrong?

BY JOHN BRENT.

CHAPTER I.

A LONG TIME AGO.

Suppose we date the beginning of our story back a matter of a thousand years or so? Say, back to the year A. D. 888? First families don't amount to much when we go back to the year 888. That's one reason why we go back so far, to get behind the snobbery of first families. For your ancestors and my ancestors and everybody's ancestors were barbarian pagans all alike, then, and all slept out doors and ate with their fingers. Therefore, by all means let us go back to the year A. D. 888.

If you turn to the map of Europe, and look towards the middle of the southern part, your eye will rest upon the bravest, beautifulest, unhappiest land beneath the sun. It is the brave, beautiful, unhappy land of Hungary. Nature granted it all her fairest gifts;—man has laid upon it the iron hand of a stupid despotism and crushed it. What is it that the rich plains of Hungary can produce bread for all Europe? What is it that from Hungary alone comes the gleaming wine of Tokay, every drop worth almost its weight of gold? It is nothing,—for the iron hand of a stupid despotism stifles the life breath of beautiful, unhappy Hungary!

In the 888 Arpad, son of Alom the Magyar, suddenly appeared on the borders of Bulgaria with a marvellous host of barbarian warriors. He asked nothing from the Bulgarian Prince, save "a narrow strip of land, a cup of water from the Danube, and a handful of grass from the plains." And he sent twelve snow-white horses, richly caparisoned, as a gift to the Bulgarian Prince. Greatly pleased with this gift, suspecting neither treachery nor stratagem, the Prince willingly granted in return so insignificant a favor as a narrow strip of land, a cup of water from the Danube, and a handful of grass from the plains, little knowing how he was bamboozled. For by an ancient Hungarian custom, the ruler of Bulgaria thereby surrendered the most productive parts of the whole country to Arpad, son of Alom the Magyar, descendant of Attila the Hun. And after that Arpad, son of Alom the Magyar, descended from bold Attila the Hun, divided the country equally among his chiefs, and the name of the beautiful land was called Hungary.

For nearly six hundred years a race of native kings, the descendants of Arpad, the Magyar, ruled Hungary. By this time the blood of Arpad had run out, and then arose brave John Hunyady, Champion of Christendom, brave John Hunyady who had no ancestors, and didn't know his own father. But they say his father was a king, who gave his mother a finger ring, telling her when she should appear at court with her son, rank and fortune should be bestowed upon that son. After a while the peasant mother set out on her journey to court, giving the precious ring into the hands of her little son. But a crow darted down from the sky, snatched the ring from the boy's hand, and flew away with it to the top of a high tree. Whereupon an uncle of the future hero, brother to his peasant mother, instantly shot the crow in the high tree-top, restored the glittering gem, and thus preserved the luck of John Hunyady. At least that is the story told in the ancient chronicles.

To that John Hunyady, Champion of Christendom, some of the people who are to figure in these chapters trace back their ancestry, through an unbroken line of four hundred years. So that the characters of our story have ancestors, and plenty of them. To this day these people are rather fond of telling how brave Elizabeth Hunyady, widow of John, appeared before the chivalrous Hungarians, and appealed, and not in vain, for help for herself and her two sons. In the bloody, barbarous war which followed, Elizabeth's eldest son, a bold and beautiful youth, was condemned by an ungrateful king to die at the hands of the executioner. As he lay with his head on the block, they say that three blows of the axe failed to kill him, and he sprang up, all gashed and bloody, with the love of life strong in him, and appealed to the King to save him. But the miserable, dastardly King kept silent, and another stroke of the fearful axe parted the youth's heroic soul from his body. The descendants in an unbroken line from John Hunyady tell how terribly that bloody, cowardly deed was avenged, and how widow Elizabeth's second son, another equally bold and beautiful youth, afterwards became King Matthias Corvinus, crowned with the sacred crown of St. Stephen, ruling all Hungary, and extending his dominion even as far as Vienna. And King Matthias Corvinus was the second ancestor of some of our people in this story.

My friends,—doubtless you don't care to read history diluted through the milk and water of a novel. But doubtless you will never read it any other way. Therefore, a few scraps of history even in a novel, will probably do no hurt. Therefore, have I put in a few scraps of history.

On the spot where tradition locates the crow story, two hundred years ago the descendants of John Hunyady, champion of Christendom, built a frowning castle of stone. It had turrets and battlements, and narrow loop-holes of windows, and gray columns. Its narrow loop-holes of windows looked out upon one of the loveliest landscapes in beautiful Hungary. The name of that old stone castle was Castle Weissenhauser. One of its loop-hole windows became famous for all time because an imprisoned maiden leaped from it to the ground, to escape a knight who had captured her and shut her up there.

That imprisoned maiden was the grandmother of the heroine of this story. A picture of her, painted in her early youth, is still preserved by her dutiful grand-daughter. It represents a rarely beautiful maiden, with large, melancholy dark eyes, a broad, pensive forehead, abundant raven-black hair, and a sensitive, exquisite mouth, with sweet scarlet lips. Her grand-daughter is not half nor quarter so handsome. Looking at that picture, with its sweet brown eyes and beautiful mouth, it is not hard to believe that two near relatives and dear friends became deadly enemies because of her, this lovely Lady Theresa. That was over sixty years ago.

The posterity of John Hunyady, Champion of Christendom, had become scattered far and wide, so that within the walls of huge old Castle Weissenhauser, there were left but two. They were two fine, handsome young men, cousins, Paul and Louis Esterwald. They were of the same age, born the same year and the same month, but inseparable companions, the dearest of friends, till both saw and loved the Lady Theresa. There is most always a woman in the case when young men quarrel. The feud between Paul and Louis Esterwald became deadly. Then the nature of Louis revealed a vein of foul treachery and meanness which otherwise would have remained covered up forever.

Both asked for the hand of Lady Theresa, Louis first, afterwards Paul. I do not know if you have read about the ancient Hungarian custom of accepting or declining a proposal of marriage, or not. This is how it was: The next day after making his proposal, the suiter was asked to dine at the house of his lady fair. If a roast turkey was placed upon the table for dinner, then the lover was a happy man, for a roast turkey meant *yes*, but if a tarrow was set before him, then was it was all day with the lover, for a tarrow meant *no*.

Louis Esterwald did not dine off roast turkey, the day after he had asked the hand of Lady Theresa. That is all that need be said. With a bosom swelling with rage, he left the house of Lady Theresa, and hastened home to old Castle Weissenhauser, vowing fell vengeance for the insult. For the young man was very quick-tempered; likewise very much in love. He laid the whole blame of his rejection upon his cousin, Count Paul.

A few weeks later, Count Paul, in his turn, was asked to dine with Lady Theresa. And this time, for sure, a deliciously brown and juicy roast turkey was served for dinner. That told the whole story. With his heart running over with joy, Count Paul hurried home to old Castle Weissenhauser, and acquainted Louis with his betrothal to Lady Theresa. Then Louis' rage burst forth. He assailed his cousin in words both hot and high, accusing him of deliberately planning to supplant himself, of blackening his (Louis') name to Lady Theresa, and I know not how many ugly things he charged Count Paul with, of all of which, Count Paul, being a noble-minded, honorable youth, was entirely innocent.

Finally Louis, is his rage and jealousy, was guilty of a very black and mean act of treachery. He denounced his noble young cousin, Count Paul, to the Austrian Government, as a conspirator who, with others, was plotting to overthrow the rule of the house of Hapburg in Hungary, and place a native king upon the throne. Louis did not do this himself, directly. He was far too sly for that. But he found a vile, contemptible Austrian spy who did it for him, and did whatever else Louis paid him for doing. The story was all a wicked lie, but the government took speedy alarm. Count Paul was arrested and thrown into prison, just on the eve of his marriage to Lady Theresa.

All these particulars about ancestors need to be told, in order to explain the following chapters. After I shall have finished with the necessary ancestors, I promise to bring you down at once to modern times, and go on right along with the story. But I haven't called it A STORY OF TO DAY. I pray you to observe that. Maybe it's a story of to-morrow night, or next week, or yesterday afternoon. But it is my sincerest desire and prayer that nobody will call it A STORY OF TO DAY!

Count Paul was brought up for trial. Forged letters and all manner of false documents, the work of Louis Esterwald and Austrian spies together, were produced and sworn to, setting forth that Count Paul had been at the head of a wide-spread conspiracy, as accused. His property and title as Count of Weissenhauser were taken from him and conferred upon his cousin Louis Esterwald, and he himself was sentenced to perpetual banishment.

What became of him?

You shall hear.

Meantime, during the months in which Count Paul lay in prison, awaiting his trial, Louis Esterwald again ventured to pay court to Lady Theresa. And Lady Theresa's wise father and mother began to look upon him with favor. Count Paul was under a cloud from which there was not a shadow of hope that he could ever emerge, Louis was certain to be Count of Weissenhauser,—and ambitious mammas were quite as favorably inclined to Counts then as they are now days.—Truly as much so indeed. But Louis met with no sort of favor in the eyes of spirited Lady Theresa. She remained true to Count Paul right through, mourned him as already dead, and would have not one word to say to Louis. Which you will agree with me was a most uncommon thing for a young woman to do.

Then Count Louis that was to be became more enraged than ever, especially as Lady Theresa accused him to his teeth of wickedly plotting for the destruction of her betrothed lover, the noble Count Paul. In his anger and disappointment, Louis swore a terrible oath that Lady Theresa should yet be his wife, whether by fair means or foul. First he won over her family entirely to his side. Then she was set upon from all quarters. Her parents represented to her the wealth, the good looks, the devotion, and the ancient title of Count Louis. Her friends were perpetually ringing his praises in her ears. Even her confidential maid, Raghilda, nagged her until she bade the forward wench hold her tongue. But still she refused. At last her father hotly declared he would have an end of this nuisance, and commanded her downright to marry Count Louis.

Then in her grief and distress, Lady Theresa formed a desperate resolution. Desperate circumstances call for desperate measures. Lady Therese resolved to flee from her native Hungary, to run away, far enough never to hear the name of Count Louis Esterwald mentioned again. The little lady carried a stout heart in her bosom. She had heard of a country called England. She had even seen it on her father's maps, though, to be sure, she knew far more about embroidery than about geography. She had made up her mind to escape to England, though what she should do after she reached there, never occurred to her. She disguised herself in the garb of a peasant woman, secreted in a little casket what few jewels she had, and one dark night she set off alone, on foot, intending to walk all the distance to the sea port city, fully two hundred miles away. The preposterous young woman had no more idea, any more than the man in the moon, what direction she should take from the sea port, but she trusted herself wholly to fate, reckless what became of her, now that she should never see her true love, the noble Count Paul, any more.

But her plans went wrong.

She had gone no more than half a mile from home, when she was suddenly seized by two horsemen, bound, gagged, so that she could not utter a cry, then blindfolded, lifted on a horse in front of one of the men, and carried off in his arms. She had been watched from the castle, pursued, and overtaken. The two men who had thus roughly captured her were her father and Count Louis Esterwald. When she was unbound and the bandage taken from her eyes, she found herself in an upper room of old Castle Weissenhauser, her father standing beside her, and Count Louis kneeling on one knee before her.

Forthwith she broke out with a torrent of wild reproaches, showering upon him all the words of bitter scorn she could think of. Count Louis took it very meekly, for a man. He answered her in a low, quiet voice, and said no more than this:

"Lady! I trust to the future for my pardon. When you are my wife, I will make gallant amends for my seeming rudeness of to-night."

But Lady Theresa answered him full scornfully:

"I will *never* be your wife. I will die first!"

"Dying is not easy," replied Count Louis.

Then her old father took up the speech, and stormed, and raged like the north wind, till he was out of breadth. But Lady Theresa, her bright brave eyes shining with scorn and anger, defied him also. She was a brave girl, was Lady Theresa. At that her father stamped his foot and swore by the demon huntsman, she should be married that very night, that he and Count Louis would bring the minister then and there, Count Louis, all his meekness and humility suddenly gone, sprang to his feet and swore by the very charmed bullet of the demon huntsman, that it should be done. Then they left her there, drawing the big iron bolts on her, and departed, to carry out the threat. If Lady Theresa had been a puny little milk sop of a girl, it would surely have been all up with her then. But she was a brave, spirited girl, as so many of our grandmothers were, in the good old times, and she cast about at once to some plan to escape. There was no time to lose. In a few minutes they would return.

There was but one way in the world, as she speedily saw. That was to jump out of the window, down, down the dizzy height to the ground. It seemed certain death, but in that terrible moment death was better than life. Lady Theresa poised herself a moment upon the window ledge, then, closing her eyes, looking on herself as already mangled to death, she took the fatal leap.

Half an hour afterwards, when Count Louis and her father came back, the room was empty. The open window told the story. Full of a shuddering horror, they rushed down the stone stairway, expecting to find the broken, lifeless body of Lady Theresa. But they found nothing. They searched the castle and the castle-yard through and through, still finding nothing. They could not even find old John, steward of castle Weissenhauser for forty years. A wild, superstitious fear came upon them then, and they began to believe that Lady Theresa had been spirited away, and that the vengeance of Heaven would shortly fall upon their own heads. Those were superstitious times, you know. So Count Louis and the old man made no further search for the lost maiden.

What became of her?

Two years afterward, at the death of old John, the steward, the story came out. Something, nobody could ever tell what, had preserved Lady Theresa's life, when she made the awful leap. Some said her garments had spread out, like an umbrella, as she decended, and kept her from being dashed to pieces against the ground; others said she had lodged a moment on the cornice of the window below, and thus weakened the force of her fall; while there were not wanting those who devoutly believed and declared that it was a direct miracle from heaven, that nothing less than the hands of an angel had borne her up and caused her to descend gently from her perilous height. But I do not pretend to know anything about it. She never knew herself.

She did not escape all injury, however. Her wrist was put out of place, and the pain of it was so intense that she fainted in a moment, and knew nothing till she opened her eyes in a strange room and found her wrist bandaged, and old John bending over her with restoratives. Old John, who had been the devoted friend and servitor of Count Paul Esterwald, of his father before him, and of his grandfather before that, had been guided by some kind spirit to the very spot where Lady Theresa fell. He had turned faint and sick as he saw her strike the ground, feeling certain that she would meet instant and fearful death, but to his amazed wonderment he heard her murmur weakly:

"Save me! Save me from them!"

Then her eyes closed in a dead faint. The faithful old man understood. He hated Louis Esterwald for his treachery to Count Paul, and would have served with his life one who was dear to that unhappy gentleman. He raised Lady Theresa in his arms, and carried her, through a way known only to himself, into a secret apartment of Castle Weissenhauser. It had been so built as a hidden place of refuge against the Turks. Old John did not believe for a moment that the lady's life could be saved, after her terrible leap; nevertheless he carried her to the secret apartment and took care of her there. Sixty years and more of busy life had given him knowledge of surgery enough to replace the disjointed wrist, and after a few days he had the joy of seeing her rapidly recovering. Though it was an out and out miracle, he said and believed, down to the day of his death.

About three weeks after the disappearance of Lady Theresa, old John asked and obtained permission from Count Louis to visit his only remaining sister, a peasant woman in a neighboring county. He was accompanied on his journey by his nephew, a good looking young man of twenty or so. The lad had been visiting his uncle for a few days. That well-looking pleasant lad, supposed son of old John's sister, was Lady Theresa, and thus she made her escape at last, riding out the gates of Castle Weissenhauser in broad daylight, before the very face and eyes of Count Louis himself. She reached the port in safety, after many wanderings and adventures, and coming very near being detected once or twice. Indeed, but that the peril she was in had sharpened up her wits continually, she certainly would have been lost when she went to a silversmith's to change her jewels for money. But she passed all danger in safety, as I told you, and, still in the disguise of a youth, she embarked on the wide, unknown ocean.

CHAPTER II.

ON THE WIDE, UNKNOWN OCEAN.

And this is whom she found on ship-board:

She found Count Paul Esterwald himself, being conveyed away to banishment. At least the public sentence read banishment. But it was in the days of the terrible Austrian spy system. The stupid, wicked Austrian government of those days was accustomed to do things full worthy of the worst days of the old Spanish Inquisition; things to make our modern blood run cold in our veins. You could not believe them but for the inexorable facts recorded in the chronicles of the time. Indeed, if you care to read of these things yourself, turn to any Hungarian history, and you will find that, even so late as 1846, this cruel Austrian government offered a reward of five florens for the head of every Hungarian noble cut off by a peasant.

Nice Christians, that House of Hapsburg!

Led by the hand of fate, Lady Theresa embarked upon the very ship which carried her lover. He was kindly treated on ship-board, allowed almost perfect liberty, after they had been a day or two out at sea. He read, studied, or walked sadly up and down the deck, musing sorrowfully on the home and the lady love he had left forever. He was leaning over the ship's rail, one bright afternoon, gazing down into the dark blue ocean, and thinking, ever thinking of his lost love. But that he was a brave man, and religious, he would have sprung over that slender railing and ended his unhappy life in the dark waters down there. He wished his sentence had been death, for death itself, sudden, terrible, and then all over, would have been a kindlier fate than the life of frightful loneliness which lay before him. He covered his forehead with his hands, and leaned over the blue water, wholly given up to the despair which was eating his heart out.

A hand touched his shoulder.

What was there in a simple touch which suddenly drove the blood wildly through his veins, and thrilled the poor soul to his heart's core? Just so *she* had touched him, once or twice, in the last days of his happiness. He looked quickly up. A peasant boy stood beside him, looking earnestly into his eyes. Who is that peasant boy, with eyes so like her very own? The peasant boy smiled, with his finger on his lip, warning Count Paul to silence. Ah, God! what does it mean? Poor Count Paul, shaken by sorrow and long imprisonment, reeled unsteadily a moment on the ship's deck, and then fell weakly forward, like a very girl. But the peasant boy, with eyes so like Lady Theresa's, caught him as he fell, and when he came to himself, he was lying on the deck, with the peasant boy kneeling beside him, supporting his head. And he perceived that the peasant boy was brave Lady Theresa herself.

A few whispered words, a sign, a pressure of the hands, that was all, for two men were approaching, the ship's captain and another, a thin-faced man with cold, lifeless, filmy blue eyes of a terrible meaning. There was a look in the dull, snaky eye which seemed at once to penetrate and to paralyze one. A momentary gleam as of a picture, seen but once, a face in a glass, or a story long-forgotten, crossed Lady Theresa's mind in a flash of memory. Where had she seen that dead, cruel eye before? What was it that carried her mind back with lightning speed to her home, to the days of her happy courtship, then to the wretched, wretched days when Count Paul had been arrested and convicted of treason.

Now, now, it comes all back to her!

That man was Fity, the hated Austrian spy, the man whose forged evidence had doomed her lover. In an instant a dread foreboding of evil yet to come flashed across her prophetic soul. Why was that fearful man following Count Paul, even to banishment? Her woman's wits worked quickly. With a hurried sign to Count Paul to be silent, she arose hastily and confronted the two men, explaining that the gentleman had been seized with a sudden vertigo, and would have fallen overboard, but that she had been near and caught him. The dead, snaky eye was upon her, as it reading her very thoughts, but she met it boldly, and told her story. A moment's hesitation, the slightest flinching, and she would have been lost. But she did not flinch or hesitate, and the two men passed on.

Then followed a time of fearful mental agony, for Lady Theresa. In this season of danger her faculties seemed sharpened up to the point of second sight, almost; and the foreboding of evil to come never left her, but grew hourly greater. Her mind was torn by a cruel fear of she knew not what. She avoided the eyes of the spy as much as possible without exciting suspicion, and went away by herself, to look into the darkness and find nayhap a way out of the impending danger. At length she fixed upon a plan at once bold and cunning, the plan of telling the captain all, and throwing herself on his mercy. Besides being young and brave, Lady Theresa was very beautiful. I fancy her lovely face and the story of her trouble would have touched the heart of a Cossack. She told the captain the whole story, how Count Paul had been unjustly accused and sentenced, how Count Louis had imprisoned her in his castle, how she had jumped from the dizzy height of the loop hole window, escaped in disguise, and finally came upon his ship, to find her lover there, and to find him watched by—

"Hush! Silence!" said the captain, uneasily.

He went to the door of his cabin, listened a moment, then came back and locked the door after him. The Austrian captain had still a spark of chivalry in his breast. He was touched with pity for the beautiful, unhappy maiden. You have read what brave young Koerner says:

"Even for the savage breast are moments
When unseen powers waken melodies."

So with the ship captain. But he shook his head when Lady Theresa asked why the Austrian spy was on board. He sought to evade the question, to calm her tears; but his face grew troubled as her own, and dark with doubt. At length he went again to his cabin door, opened it, looked and listened again, then came back and locked it as before. He took one or two turns up and down the narrow room, and then unlocked his desk and took a paper from it. He handed it to Lady Theresa, and said, his voice sunk to a whisper, lest the very walls should hear:

"Lady! here are my secret orders. I broke the seal of this paper but yesterday. Read. But while you read it, utter no cry, make but one sound, and I denounce you to Fity."

Lady Theresa did not utter a cry, or make a sound, though her face grew white with horror, as she slowly took in the awful meaning of the words before her. Although Count Paul's public sentence had been perpetual banishment, the Austrian authorities, with the meanness and cunning characteristic of a government carried on by the cruel and cowardly spy system, had given secret orders to the ship's captain to shoot the ill-fated prisoner through the heart and cast his body into the sea, as soon as they should reach mid-ocean. The Austrian captain, with a hereditary grudge against every member of the old Hungarian nobility, had at first been nothing loth to carry out the terrible sentence, and besides, as he well knew, the Austrian spy was on board to see that the orders were executed. Failure to obey the secret orders would have lost the captain his head.

It seemed to Lady Theresa that her senses were leaving her, as she read that paper, and the room swam round and round before her eyes. But she knew that now or never she must strain every faculty of her mind to escape this peril, if indeed, escape were possible. After a single second's time for thought, she dropped on her knees before the Austrian captain, clasped the rough sailor's hands in her own, her small white hands, and in a frantic whisper, she implored him to save her lover. The captain shook his head, but even while he shook his head, he was planning how it might be done. The heroism, the grief, and perhaps more than all, the youth and beauty of Lady Theresa touched him to the heart. "Virtue coming in a beautiful form is more pleasing," says Virgil, (*Gratior et pulchro veniens in corpore virtus.*) At last the captain replied, still in a whisper:

"Lady, for your sake I will save him, if it is in my power. There is barely one chance. I try that chance at the risk of my life. And I little thought ever to feel pity in my heart for an accursed Hungarian noble. There is, as you know, a guard of six soldiers accompanying Count Paul. You have read the secret orders. You know that to-morrow night at midnight this guard is commanded to shoot Count Paul Esterwald, tried and convicted of treason, and his body is to be thrown into the sea. I must cause this to be done before the eyes of the spy Fity. Otherwise I lose my head. But fortunately the guard of soldiery are not to be told of these secret orders, until near the time when they are to be executed. In this lies my hope. I have a plan. But first we must acquaint Count Paul with what is in this paper. Then I will tell you both what my plan is."

That night, in secret and in silence the captain and Theresa made known to Count Paul the terrible secret orders. He bore the tidings like the brave man he was.

"Can you swim?" asked the captain.

"I can," said Count Paul.

"Then there is one hope for you, only a slim one, but all I can give you. I have an old fool of a ship-carpenter, who has been with me these ten years. He is the best mechanic I know when it comes to work, but other ways he is crazy. He spends his spare time rigging up life-boats out of hen-coops and things. One of his notions is that any fool can make the snuggest life boat that ever floated on the blue brine, just out of a ship's water cask. He says he can take a common, big cask, tilt it over on one side, saw out a hole in the upper side, big enough for a man to get into, fasten a few pounds of old iron into the opposite side, for ballast fix it firm, to keep the craft from keeling over or upsetting, then tack a bit of cover over the hole in the top, in such a way as to let in air and keep out water, and he will have a life-boat which can ride the roughest salt water in safety, and which can't sink no more than the Flying Dutchman. The fool has actually made two or three of these crazy craft. The men have make a fine joke of Hans and his life-boat, but maybe it would be worth try ing when it come to the question of saving a man's life.

"To-morrow night, a little after dark, you are to be leaning over the railing on the quarter-deck. You will get top-heavy, all at once, and fall over-board. You will do this, if possible, in sight of Fity or some of the guard. They will raise the cry—man overboard. I will heave to, and put a boat off to pick you up, in the darkness. *The men in that boat will come back and report that they could not find you.* But meantime you will be safe inside one of old Hans's life-boats. For the sailors will heave overboard empty water casks, boxes, hen-coops and the like, for you to lay hold of, if you can, and keep yourself from sinking till the boat picks you up. Among these water-casks will be one of old Hans's life-boats, made fast by a long rope to the boat which will be lowered from the quarter deck. I can trust my first mate and three of my men as I can my wife. They will take care of the water-cask life-boat, and be in the boat which puts off to find you. They will find you, and stow you away safe in the water-cask, no fear of that. You have only to keep your head above water till they pick you up. Can you do this?"

"I can, I think. But after that—"

"After that," said the captain, slowly, "my men will come back to the ship in the boat, but you—you will not come with them. I will put dry clothing and three days' provision in old Han's life boat, and a little signal flag besides, and mayhap it will be of use to you if you sight a ship. And then I must let you adrift, and you must trust to luck for being picked up by a passing ship. I can do no more than that for you, Mienherr, but what I can do, I do willingly, for the sake of this fair lady. I do it at the risk of my head, but I shall meet death none the less peacefully for having given a brave man a chance for his life."

Then both thanked the good captain, with tears of gratitude. But Lady Theresa, brave and true to the death, said, quietly and very calmly:

"Where Paul Esterwald goes, I go also,—whatever of danger he risks, I risk with him. When your men put off in the boat to rescue him, I shall go with them, and when you leave him behind in the life-boat, he will not be left alone, for I shall be with him. Then, my Paul, if life is before us,—well and good, if death, we shall die together."

After that they parted, not to meet again, if ever, till they two should be left alone on the ocean, in a crazy little shell, which might be a life boat or a death boat to the two forlorn ones, just as it happened. In that dread moment of parting, uncertain whether they would meet again, till they met on the other shore, they folded their arms tenderly about each other, with faces deathly pale, but calm, calm as the midnight moon, and Paul Esterwald whispered solemnly:

"Farewell! my darling, farewell! In this life or the life eternal, as God wills it, I shall find you again."

Let us hasten on. Next day Count Paul and Theresa prepared their minds quietly for what was to come, whether life or death.

Was it to be life, or was it to be death?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Miscellany.

Managing a Husband

"How do you manage your husband, Mrs. Crosker? Such a job as I have of it with Smith!"

"Easiest thing in the world, my dear; give him a twitch backward when you want him to go forward. For instance, you see, to-day I had a load of cake to bake. Well, do you suppose because my body is in the pastry-room that my soul need be there, too? Not a bit of it. I am thinking of all sorts of celestial things the while.

"Now, Crosker has a way of tagging round at my heels, and bringing me plump down, in the midst of my aerial flights, by asking me the price of the sugar I'm using.

"Well, you see, it drives me frantic! and when I woke up this morning, and saw this furious storm, I knew I had him on my hands for the day, unless I managed right; so I told him that I hoped he wouldn't go out to catch his death such weather; that if he wasn't capable of taking care of himself, I should do it for him; that it was very lonesome rainy days—and that I wanted him to stay at home and talk with me; at any rate he mustn't go out; and I hid his umbrella and India rubbers. Well, of course, he was right end up; (just as I expected!) and in less than ten minutes was streaking down street at the rate of ten knots an hour.

"You see there's nothing like understanding human nature; no woman should be married till she is thoroughly posted up in this branch of education.

THE MOCKING BIRD.—The mocking bird of Florida is described as rather a dissipated character. He forages about, singing in his neighbor's vineyard while he robs him, until the berries of the Pride-of-China are ripe, then he proceeds to have a regular frolic, acquires a habit of intoxication and gets as drunk as a lord. It is curious to see a flock of these birds at this time. They become perfectly tipsy, and fly around in the most comical manner, hiccoughing and staggering just like men, mixing up all kinds of songs, and interrupting each other in the most impudent manner, without any regard to the politeness and decorum that usually mark the intercourse of all well-bred society, whether of birds or men. They will fly about promiscously intrude on domestic relations, forget the way home, and get into each other's nests and families, just like the lords of creation. After the berries are all gone, and the yearly frolic is over, they look very penitent, make many good resolutions, join the temperance society, and never indulge again until the next season comes round, and the berries are ripe once more.

Somebody has said there are plenty of people in the church ready to do its great things, but the number is much less of those who set about doing the things nearest to them, which frequently happen to be small things.

It is a great advantage to keep quiet, gracefully and naturally. Self-control is the best evidence of a cultivated intellect and a clear conscience. It is a great pleasure to meet those who wisely listen and observe—who review what is said without prejudice, and with or without advice commit no errors. Nothing is so difficult to do, nothing so rarely done.

From Harper's Weekly

The Senate and Mr. Sumner.

The removal of Mr. Sumner from the chairmanship of the Foreign Committee of the Senate is a grave political blunder. Mr. Sumner is a man of very positive convictions, and what he thinks of persons and questions he very freely says. There is no doubt that he has privately spoken of the President in a manner which could not fail to exasperate any man, while he has publicly criticised the President's action upon certain subjects with extreme severity. All this is conceded; but all this is the very reason that the President should not have wished Mr. Sumner's degradation from his position. We use the word advisedly; for degradation it was intended to be, and so it will be accepted by the country. This is evident from the reasons alleged for the action of the Senate. There was no objection mentioned, nor is any, under the circumstances, conceivable, which would not have been entirely removed by a different composition of the Committee still leaving Mr. Sumner chairman.

The amazing reason for his removal, stated in the Senate by the chairman of the caucus committee, was the unfriendly *personal*, not official, relations between the Senator and the President! And the Senate sustained the pretext. No reason was offered to show, if unfriendly relations existed, that the Senator was to blame. It was not even suggested that if the Senator had privately spoken harshly of the President, one of the President's confidential friends and secretaries had, in an article in the *Galaxy*, publicly charged the Senator with falsehood. It was not even alleged that in his public criticism the Senator had misrepresented the action of the President. The personal relations between them were unfriendly, and therefore the Senator must lose his place at the head of the Foreign Committee. How long is it since the Senate was unwilling that the President should remove his own Cabinet advisers at his own pleasure? Is it now willing that he should name the chairman of its own committees?

The President came into his office pledged to have no policy of his own.—Yet a Republican Senate is willing to make unfriendly personal relations with the President, growing out of difference of opinion upon a measure which is not a party policy, and for which the country has not asked the excuse, for consenting to the humiliation of a Republican statesman of unsurpassed ability, experience, and spotless character, whose long and honorable career is identified with the greatest glories of the country and the party. The Senate declares that friendly personal relations with the President shall be the tenure of its highest position. Then the President has but to interrupt personal relations with a Senator, and he loses his place at the head of a committee! And this, although upon the subject involved in this difference, the Senate is constitutionally the peer of the President! The Senate of the United States has forgotten its own dignity and responsibility. In removing Senator Sumner, for the reasons stated by the committee, which it sustained, it has been guilty of what can only be called servility.

We are fully aware, indeed, of the force of political necessity. We understand that in a government by party accord is essential between the various branches of the Administration. But there is harmony still more indispensable than that, and that is the accord of party itself. The Administration is bound in honor to the party for which it holds power in trust to consider carefully what the political effect of every act will be. Which, then, was probably the more injurious course for the party interests—that Mr. Sumner should be continued chairman, with a committee favorable to the foreign policy of the Administration, or that the most distinguished Republican leader in the country should be humiliated because he differed from the President? That was the question for the caucus to determine; and the kind of excuse which was uttered, and the disclaimers of personal feeling, were no answers to it. And there is one other question which the conduct of the Senate suggests, and which we do not hesitate to ask, because it is felt so deeply in thousands of the truest Republican hearts, is the Republican party strengthened by humiliating Charles Sumner, and honoring Simon Cameron and Daniel E. Sickles?

The better sentiment in every political party is perhaps limited to a small number of adherents; but their cordial sympathy is indispensable to the party success. The secession of the Conscience Whigs ended the old Whig party. The retirement of the Free-soilers was the departure of heart and power from the Democracy. In the great Republican Convention of 1856 there was a little hesitation to proclaim anew, as superfluous or irrelevant, the words of the Declaration of Independence. But when, in consequence, old Joshua Giddings rose to withdraw, the Convention saw in his departure, the retirement of the Ironsides of Republicanism, and, by its re-consideration retaining him, retained enthusiasm, unanimity and victory. These are lessons of experience, if knowledge of human nature does not suffice. They are terrible warnings. We wish that our Republican friends in the Senate had pondered them more deeply before they consented to humiliate Charles Sumner.

A few days ago a farmer near South Hampton, Conn., sold a horse for $250, and on going home, put the money in its place, a dilapidated drawer in an old bureau. His place for matches was in the same drawer. A few days afterward, after using the whetstone, he threw it into its place, the aforesaid drawer. A few minutes after he saw smoke coming from the drawer. On a hasty examination he found that the whetstone, as he threw it down, had ignited the matches, and the matches had set fire to the greenbacks, and the greenbacks had burned to ashes. Moral—Have a separate place for whetstone and greenbacks.

A heavy rain on Tuesday night caused great damage in Morgan and neighboring counties in Illinois. The Jacksonville, Southeastern and Southwestern railroad loses three bridges. The Chicago and Alton Railroad has twelve cars and an engine in the ditch near Delavan, caused by the washing away of an embankment. The Peoria, Pekin and Jacksonville loses several hundred yards of track. The Mauvaisterre and other streams are all out of their banks, and doing great damage to crops and houses in the country.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY MARCH 23, 1871

THE HUMILIATION OF THE SENATE.

The Senate has been called the most dignified legislative body in the world. The number of its members is not too large for patient and elaborate expression of opinion on the various subjects which are brought before it. The tenure by which the Senators hold their office is of such a character that the best statesmen of the several parties feel that an election to that position, is, next to an election to the Presidency, the highest compliment which can be conferred upon them. It is the most coveted political distinction, next to the Executive chair itself. It, therefore, has been able to attract to itself the best political ambition of the age. Usually those who have made proof of their capacity in the House of Representatives, or some other conspicuous sphere of public service, are chosen for that high station. But not only the distinction and high honor of the position, but the independence of the Senate in its relation to other official bodies has been wisely reckoned among its chief attractions. The Constitution invests it with power to revise and even to veto the appointments of the President. The President can complete no treaty with any foreign nation without the concurrence of the Senate. On the other hand the larger freedom of debate allowed in the Senate gives its members opportunity to examine completely every measure sent from the House of Representatives. No previous question limits or cuts off debate. Then the Senator's term is long enough to span over the changes which may come over a fickle public sentiment in the course of three Representative terms. The Senator who relies on "the sober, second thought," of the people to sustain intelligent and consistent principle, is encouraged by the length of time his office lasts, to act upon his own convictions. However great may be the opposition excited at first, if they have a basis of truth, he may move forward in the direction of his convictions trusting that time will afford him ample vindication. An independent Senate is a necessary adjunct of the government to preserve it from the invasions of the Executive office on the one side, and the fickleness of an excitable populace on the other.

But admirably conceived as this part of our governmental system is, the Executive has proven its power to deprive it of its chief attraction and brightest glory. The vast number of offices to be filled through Presidential nomination affords the Executive an easy opportunity to mould to his purpose a majority of his own party, at least. If a Senator of the President's party dares to resist, or fails to support, any favorite measure, his solicitations on behalf of friends for official positions, great or small, are no longer of any avail. The formal hospitalities of the Executive mansion may be withheld, even when freely extended to Senators of an opposite party. And more than all, at the bidding of the President, the majority of the dominant party in the Senate, rather than offend the appointing power, can be persuaded to degrade one of its most learned, able and incorruptible men for daring to hold and express a judgment on a non-partisan measure different from that of the President. This was done by a servile Democratic Senate when Senator DOUGLASS opposed the Lecompton swindle by the passage of which President BUCHANAN intended to signalize his administration. Now the President, not by the power of fair argument, but through the servility of venal Senators to the appointing power, displaces a veteran Republican from a position in which he has rendered the most signal service to the country. This was done, not in the interest of any *principle*, nor even of a measure in which the party, or any considerable portion of the party, had any concern, but of a vile raid upon the Federal Treasury, from a ring of speculators, composed of men who lack the courage to become adventurers or fillibusters, and who lack the energy to succeed in any of the ordinary villanies by which ordinary rogues seek fortune. How this ring has imposed on the credulity, or misled the confidence of the Executive, is not our concern. We see that the thing is an accomplished fact. A zeal which the President has brought to bear on no other question, political, diplomatic, or financial, is exhibited to carry this one over all opposition. Senator SUMNER is stricken down, so far as he can be by political associates, so as to overawe Senators who fear the Executive frown, and thus get rid of all formidable opposition to a cherished scheme. A more despotic and high-handed tyranny was never consummated in the Congress of the United States under the most rigorous rule of the slave oligarchy. BUCHANAN'S displacement of DOUGLASS had this to be said on its behalf, that the ruling element in the Democratic party demanded the sacrifice of DOUGLASS. The present instance of political tyranny had not even this poor excuse.

An unsophisticated mind would suppose that Senators would have evinced a proper jealousy over the rights, dignity and independence of the Senate, on which depend so largely the virtue and success of our political system. But facts upset many fond suppositions and theories. The patronage of the Executive is so overwhelming as to make the President, if he chooses so to be, a despot within his own party. We can only hope that this illustration of the weak point in our governmental structure may initiate the reform which for years we have contended, namely, the trenchant reduction of the Executive patronage. Except this be done the government itself must fall beneath the weight of corruption which patronage engenders. Even now there seems to be no method of protest against this despotic use of power but a disruption of the political ties which have bound our political fellowship heretofore. We hope for united counsels, but it must be understood that there is a point beyond which self-respecting members of a good party can not be imposed upon. Concessions must not all come from one side. The brightest glory of the Senate is now sadly dimmed, but the integrity of the Republican party must be rescued from so sad an infliction upon itself.

THE DEMOCRACY AND THE AMENDMENTS.

Mr. WILSON, of Indiana, introduced a resolution in the House on yesterday declaring the constitutional amendments void and denying the right of a state to withdraw its assent once given. Mr. COX asked for a division of the resolution so that the vote might be taken on the first part of the resolution separately, and took occasion to state that he believed the amendments valid and accepted the situation. Mr. COX, therefore, differs from Senator THURMAN and a majority of the Democratic leaders, who, during the last campaign, announced it as the purpose of the Democracy, should it secure control of the Federal Government, to treat the amendments as nullities. Until recently this has been considered the position of the Southern Democracy especially, the declaration of STEPHENS, of Georgia, being as distinct upon this point as it could possibly be made, and the position of BLAIR, of Missouri, being scarcely less distinct. The Democratic press, as a rule, both North and South has been with THURMAN, STEPHENS and BLAIR and is still so. The effect of this has been to encourage the Southern people in their disposition not to accept the situation and to strengthen the Ku Klux bands in their purpose to suppress colored voters and white radicals.

A change is now going on, however, which promises well for the South The Democratic leaders see that they cannot escape the responsibility of the lawlessness and disorder which prevails in portions of nearly every Southern State and the Southern people appear to be thoroughly sick of the present state of things. The *True Georgian*, published at Atlanta, declares that four-fifths of the Southern people are ready to accept the constitutional amendments and the reconstruction acts, if they can have peace and a secure state of society restored. It therefore calls upon the Northern Democracy to lead in a platform to this effect, and assures them that the Southern Democracy will follow. BLAIR and STEPHENS, therefore, must be thrown overboard, as well as such Northern leaders as are not with Mr. COX.

The *Courier-Journal*, of Louisville, is another Democratic journal which accepts the situation, though it hints at "another chance at reconstruction" whatever that may mean. It is distinct, however, in accepting the amendments and in telling the Democracy plainly that they are held responsible for the lawlessness and disorder which disgrace the South.

The Democracy is therefore gradually learning wisdom from its misfortunes and its crimes. It has espoused nearly every bad cause which has risen in the two last decades, and has attempted for the last ten years to stand squarely across the path of the army of progress. It has of course been beaten and trampled down, but has kept up sufficient organization to carry on a guerilla protest against progress and the results of the war. It must sooner or later, like France, accept the terms offered, and begin a new career upon new issues. The indications are that it is not now far from having reached this stage, and this promises a better state of society for the South and the suppression of the organized band of Democratic assassins who are at present so powerful in the Carolinas that Federal aid is necessary to suppress them, and so rampant throughout the South generally that Congress has been compelled to take action for the protection of the people and the execution of the laws.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

The despatch in yesterday's BLADE announcing that the bridge of the Northern Pacific Railroad across the Mississippi river at Brainerd, Minnesota, was completed, together with the announcement made a few days ago that the track was laid from Duluth to the Mississippi, shows the energy with which the great enterprise is being pushed. Beyond this the road is graded a distance of seventy-five miles and the track will soon be laid on this portion, with a prospect of soon completing the entire Minnesota Division. We learn also that the work, beginning at Portland, Oregon, and coming eastward, is being pushed as rapidly as possible. The admirable spring weather, backed by the mild winter, is very favorable to the execution of the work. But so far as this is concerned, the winters are mild on the Pacific side almost without exception, so that they are nearly always favorable for out-door work, especially for lumbering and agriculture. The gradients on this road, moreover, are so easy that the work can be pushed at a rate never equalled upon any great road.

The track is now completed one hundred and fifty miles west from Lake Superior, and the grade is finished nearly to Red River. The work is pushed with such energy that it is anticipated that trains will run to Red River by September. The iron is now on hand to complete the road to the Dakota border, and the latest accounts say that already there is an active movement of settlers to possess the fine lands opened up by the road in Western Minnesota. In a few years, the settlers will be swarming into Dakota, and we shall be thinking of that magnificent wheat region as we now think of Kansas.

HOW TO REMIT.

Money sent to us by Express pre-paid, by draft on New York, Philadelphia or Boston, by Post Office order, or in Registered Letters, will be at our risk—otherwise at the risk of the sender.

A man named Barker was killed in Franklin county, Ind., recently, during an attempted entrance of a private residence by a member of the Ku Klux band. No particulars.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE RESPONSE.

For sixteen years past, if our memory serve us perfectly, the State of New Hampshire has annually given such an endorsement of the Republican cause as to encourage and nerve the hearts and the arms of the enthusiastic men of the party throughout the country. The majorities have never been very large, but they were certain and seldom fell below the previous calculations of those familiar with her politics. But in New Hampshire, as in every other State of the Union, there is a body of intelligent, independent voters, who sympathise with all the patriotic aims and righteous reforms of the Republican party, but who can, by no sort of manipulation, be made to give countenance to injustice and tyranny in one party more than when done in another. These men, seldom, if ever, vote with the Democracy. But when they lose confidence in the management of the Republican party, they stay at home, and let the battle between the parties go as it may. They can not be driven by caucus dictation. They are not subject to cliques of office-holders or office-seekers, who sustain a party for the spoils of office, let its principles be what they may. Mere party success, aside from principle, is with them a secondary matter. They will consent to no wrong for the sake of carrying an election, or being on the side of a winning party.

The New Hampshire defeat is not a surprise to us. It is the effect of the causes which a blind and reckless management at Washington has set in operation. A Republican President has forsaken his legitimate work—the work to which the Republican party is devoted—to minister to the demands of an interested and reckless ring of St. Domingo annexationists. Senators, at their pleasure, may oppose distinctively Republican measures, but that causes no lightning to flash from the White House. But the moment a faithful, and unpurchaseable Senator denounces the St. Domingo job, he is riven at once by the vengeance of the Executive. Of course, all who are wedded to a party organization—who from attachment—or hate to the opposite party—or interest in the spoils of office, or those who have hope of effecting a change for the better in the party, will continue to vote and to work at elections, even in view of such transactions as these. But there is a class—and a pretty large one too—with whom these considerations have no weight. They are men of conscience and principle, who love justice and hate jobbery, nepotism, fillibustering, and corruption of all sorts. When they vote with us we have political success. When they cease to vote we have defeat.

Such a crisis occurred in our politics once before. The Whig party succeeded to the government of this country in 1841—having visited the Democracy the year before with a slaughter unparalleled in political warfare. But through the treachery of JOHN TYLER, and the failure of party managers to carry out the reforms to which they were pledged, in 1842 the elections, in most of the States, went against the Whig party. For years it was like a cake unturned. It was not bad enough to be merged with the Democracy, but had not the courage nor the principle to take the progressive position which would have secured the independent class which had the power to make or unmake it. For instance, Ohio on a full vote never was a Democratic State, yet it was virtually under Democratic control from 1842 to 1855. The cause assigned for defeat was "general apathy"—the same "General" who commanded in New Hampshire on yesterday.

Without principle and purity the Republican party is nothing. So long as our principles are adhered to we can compel victory, but when they are set aside and displaced by management, jobbery, and fillibustering speculations, we must fail, sadly and ingloriously. We hope the Administration will not fail to hear and heed the warning which the voice from New Hampshire gives. It is a voice of rebuke for the insult to CHARLES SUMNER and of the St. Domingo job. Only one course can save us, and that is a timely and utter retraction of the wrong, and a like abandonment of the annexation scheme. We have enough territory to govern without seeking foreign and distant possessions, which always cost the government owning them more than they come to. The people want lighter burdens and the carrying out of needed reforms, not schemes of conquest and plunder. It is not too late to retrace our steps, and to organize for victory in 1872.

☞ Senator WILSON, who opposed the land grant to the Northern Pacific Railroad unless it were settled that the land should be sold to actual settlers at $2.50 an acre, said of the railroad: "The opening of that region will lead at once to the cultivation of thousands and tens of thousands of farms; will build up a large agricultural section of the North American continent. The building of this road will hasten the development of that region. The lands upon this road to-day are not worth a quarter of a dollar an acre, and would not sell for that. Build this road and the lands will be worth two, three, four or five dollars an acre on each side of the road for forty, fifty, or perhaps sixty miles; and much of the land would bring a higher price. It would add to the wealth of the country to build the road. I want to encourage it."

The earthquake of February 19th in the Hawaiian Islands was general throughout the group on Lansie. Great rocks were hurled down from the cliffs, and some small valleys were rendered uncultivatible by the debris from the mountains. It is a great wonder that no lives were lost on any of the islands. The shocks commenced in Honolulu at seven minutes past 2 p. m. They were three in number, in rapid succession, lasting fully a minute. On the other islands the time was different, at Labina the last occurring at 11:24.

Henry J. Raymond's son, who is studying law and employed at the *Times* newspaper at the same time, is still in ill health and contemplates taking a two year sea voyage.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Philadelphia *Press* says that when the great political battle of 1872 comes to be fought the Republican party will need something more than its financial record. But this financial record will cover a multitude of the Administration's sins and will afford us, as it did in the last campaign, one of the most effective documents which can be put before the people. That financial record told heavily in favor of Republican rule. It was not only the policy of the Administration in reducing the debt at the rate of over one hundred millions a year, but the policy of the party in reducing the taxes and lightening the burdens of the people at the rate of eighty millions a session.

But we need not depend upon the financial record of the party, nor ought we to despair because of any particular acts of the Administration. The people know two things, viz: that the general policy of the Republican party is unquestionably for the best interests of the people of all classes, and that its record during the last decade cannot be paralleled by that of any party in history in acts tending to the liberation and elevation of men. A party which suppressed a rebellion undertaken to hold four millions of slaves in bondage, and to destroy the Republic; which not only liberated these four millions of slaves, but made them voters and is educating them to become intelligent citizens; which has made labor honorable by destroying an evil system of labor and a labor-despising aristocracy based upon the system; which gives homesteads to all settlers; which built one Pacific railroad and is building two more, thus opening up three empires to settlement, and which has raised the national credit and the national character to the highest point of respect throughout the world, ought not to be lightly set aside because of a few errors committed by its leaders.

IT is now given out by the Superintendent of the New York Police that the NATHAN murderer is known and that herculean efforts are put forth to capture him. The excuse of the Superintendent for publishing the name and description of the supposed murderer is that certain newspaper articles made it necessary. We fail to see the force of this. The hunted culprit is thus informed that the police are on his track and, as he succeeded in eluding them when he only suspected it, it is quite probable that he will succeed better since he is certain that in every city he is looked for.

The success of criminals in eluding the detectives suggests that the system of the detectives is bad, and that the criminals are banded together throughout the country to protect each other. It seems to us that there might be such an organization of the police force of the country as would secure immediate and effective co-operation in cases like the Nathans case. Yet in a dozen such murders which have been committed in New York, the murderers have not been found.

IT will be seen by our Washington despatches that a Committee has been selected of members of both Houses to present a bill for the better protection of life and property in the South. This means simply that some action is necessary to protect the white and black members of the Republican party from the violence of the Democratic organization known as the Ku Klux Klan.—The report of the Congressional Committee upon these outrages has been published, and it establishes several important facts, viz. 1st, That there is a Ku Klux organization; 2dly, that it is a political organization; 3dly, that its members belong to the Democratic party; 4thly, that the outrages are almost without exception, committed upon members of the Republican party, the exceptions being in cases where the disguise has been assumed for purposes of theft or revenge. The Committee gives the names of ninety whites and forty blacks in North Carolina who were shot, hanged, whipped, disabled, or driven from their homes. The testimony given was by members of all parties, and cannot therefore be considered of a partizan character. The report shows, and the application for aid from North Carolina sustains the report, that the civil authorities are not adequate to the punishment of the crimes committed. In over a hunderd crimes committed, ranging from murder to petit larceny, there has been no single instance of conviction or punishment.

The Democracy, as a rule, still affect to disbelieve the accounts of outrages and to doubt the existence of the organization. But it is noticeable that in the minority report made by BLAIR and BAYARD, the most they can do is to protest against Federal interference. As if the constitution did not plainly authorize and enjoin Federal interference in such cases of domestic violence as exist in North Carolina. If the Democracy think they can carry a load like the Ku Klux organization, we should say, speaking from a partizan standpoint, let them do so by all means. But the peace and order of the South, and the lives of Northern settlers especially, are of more importance than the manufacture of effective material with which to keep down the Democracy. We are therefore glad to see that some of the Southern papers are joining heartily in the demand for the suppression of these bands. The Democracy in the South have it in their power to suppress and to avert the Federal interference which they affect to deprecate so much.

THE wonders of the Pacific side did not cease with the thorough exploration of California and the regions directly reached by the Central Pacific road. A region more wonderful in wealth and climate is now opening up by the building of the Northern Pacific. Puget Sound begins to occupy the public mind to something like the degree to which its merits entitle it. The climate, owing to the equatorial current, is so mild in winter that flowers remain out without freezing and grass grows in sufficient quantities to feed the flocks and herds throughout nearly the whole winter season.

But the greatest wonder of this region, and the one which makes it more valuable to the country than all the gold mines of California, is the magnificent timber which covers thousands of square miles. Through this timber region the Northern Pacific Railroad will run, lineally, for several hundred miles, the trees towering, with one exception of a treeless interval, along the Company's land grant from the Pacific Ocean to the Rocky Mountains. At first we are disposed to discredit the accounts given of the size, number and durability of these trees, but since the trees of the Yosemite Valley have been accepted as existing facts by the most incredulous, we are prepared to believe almost anything not positively impossible which may be said of the forests on the Pacific.

There is, then, abundance of testimony, without a dissenting voice so far as we know, to the wonderful richness of the Puget Sound timber region. Captain LESNARD, in going up the Lower Frazer River, was astounded at the timber, and tells of a fir tree which a novice undertook to cut through in three weeks and failed. Governor SIMPSON saw on the Cowlitz river trees three or four hundred feet high and thirty feet in girth. Hon. S. GARFIELD, delegate to Congress from Washington Territory, writes that the fir trees often measure 330 feet in length more than two-thirds of which is free from limbs.

These kings of the giants, however, are not sought by the lumbermen. The best trees are those which are but three or four feet in diameter and from two hundred to two hundred and fifty feet in height. These abound in the region extending for two hundred miles north and south, enveloping Puget Sound and covering a large part of Washington Territory. So dense are the forests that Mr. SAMUEL WILKINSON says men cannot ride horses into them, game cannot be recovered without a good retriever and they are almost dark at midday. These forests will yield from fifty thousand to one hundred and twenty thousand feet to the acre. Thirty thousand feet to the acre would be considered good timber land elsewhere, but around Puget Sound sections so unfruitful as this are rejected by the lumbermen. Forests yielding 100,000 feet to the acre are common.

Puget Sound, therefore, in a few years will become the chief lumber and timber region of the globe. Already there are some twenty saw-mills, some of which cut 150,000 feet per day. One of these owns 100,000 acres of timber land, employs 1,000 men and has attached to it seventeen ships for transportation. The product of the mills in 1869 was over 170,000. The lumber and timber shipped last year employed 113 ships, 491 barges, 45 brigs and 87 schooners. This was shipped to South America, Australia, Japan, China, the East Indies and Europe. Many cargoes of spars and masts have been sent to Europe, mainly to France, to be used in the French navy. These trees are as remarkable in durability as they are in size, the firs almost defying the action of air and water and being much better for ship building than oak. This is only one branch of the wealth which is to be opened up by the Northern Pacific Railroad.

THE Chicago *Journal* copies with commendation an article from a German paper of that that on free public baths. The genial weather reminds the editor that the bathing season is at hand, and, while the Chicago river is about to reek and fester with its usual filth, contaminating the air of the city, there are no free public baths in which the people can wash their external surfaces and counteract the effect of the Chicago river. Free public baths are therefore asked as a sanitary measure.

We have no word to utter against these baths. On the contrary, we think them among the best agencies for promoting virtue and reducing Democratic majorities. We hailed their adoption in New York last Summer, as not only an excellent thing for that city in a sanitary way, but as affording a sort of unsuspected electioneering document which would ultimately undermine or wash out the Democratic majority in that city. Their adoption in Boston has had a very happy effect upon the skin and the morals of that intense and literary city, and we have no doubt that their introduction in Chicago would do much to remove whatever evil and filth abounds in its population.

What amazes us, in considering all questions connected with the preservation and restoration of health, is the apparent helplessness of the people. Men will suffer for years for the want of exercise because some movement cure or gymnastic establishment is not convenient, or they will go to distant cities to take exercise in some such an institution, when all the exercise needed can be had at home. A pair of Indian clubs and dumb bells, or, better than all, a boat on the river, with a daily row of an hour or two, will not only preserve a high degree of health, but will restore vigor and tone to a flabby and nerveless body. In like manner, men out of health will post off at considerable expense to "medicinal springs" or water-cure establishments, when all the water treatment needed can be had at home. And so kind is Nature in this, as in everything else, that a bathing tub and a barrel of water are not necessary, as is generally supposed. Any one can take in his own room, out of his washbowl, or out of a mug even, all the bath that is necessary to cleanse the skin and to excite a healthy action not only in that organ but in the whole system. The hand or the sponge bath, is sufficient for a general bath. It is FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, we believe, who speaks of the wonderful diffusability of a little water. A half a teacupful, she found, with a sponge, would bathe the whole body of a patient in hospital and give infinite refreshment. Dr. DIO LEWIS, in his book on girls, just published, says that the ordinary bath tub is a humbug and that the best bath is a hand bath with a vigorous rubbing afterwards with a hair glove or a crash towel mitten. Of course, persons who want to enjoy the luxury of swimming will need more than a mug or a pitcher full of water and they must take to the lake or river. But there is no excuse whatever for the people of Chicago, or Toledo, or any other city which has not free public baths, remaining in a state of skin filthiness. The demand for free public baths, in this view, is only less absurd than would be a demand for free public wash basins. The man who can find a pitcher of water daily for the ordinary hand and face washing, has an abundance of water for a daily ablution which will keep the skin clean, and to this extent preserve health. We are reminded, in this connection, of an answer made by a college student which excited a good deal of merriment among his fellow students. He kept a little tin pan which held about a quart of water, and when some one asked what use he make of the pan, he replied that "*he bathed in it.*" This miniature bath tub was sufficient to keep his skin in a glow and to preserve his health.

We are aware that the mass of the people in cities like Chicago will not, with their present information on the subject, bathe unless there are free public baths into which they can plunge, and that therefore such such baths are among the best sanitary means which can be employed. But the people may be "educated up" to the point of understanding that, in the absence of better facilities, they may have all the bath which is needed with the ordinary facilities for the morning toilet.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on the 13th, bills were introduced for the construction of a ship canal to connect the waters of Green Bay with Lake Michigan; and to amend the Texas Pacific Railroad bill by changing the eastern terminus from Marshall to the eastern boundary of Texas. The bill to construct the Cincinnati and Southern Railroad was taken up, read the second time and referred to the Committee on Commerce. A resolution was introduced and laid over, limiting the business of the present session of Congress to legislation concerning the Ku Klux outrages in the South. Adjourned.

In the House, bills were introduced to repeal the income tax; to divide the State of Ohio into three judicial districts; to promote the construction of the Cincinnati and Southern Railroad; to amend the port of entry act so as to allow goods to be transferred from one railroad to another when the change of guage prevents the passage of through trains; making an appropriation for the repair, preservation and completion of the public works at Monroe, Michigan; to enable the people of Colorado and New Mexico, the latter under the name of Lincoln, to form State governments and be admitted to the Union. A joint resolution to adjourn the first session of the present Congress on the 15th, was adopted. A resolution was adopted placing salt on the free list. A resolution was adopted removing the duty on coal. A bill was passed placing tea and coffee on the free list. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 14th, the resolution to adjourn on the 15th, was laid on the table. Mr. Sumner presented a memorial from exiled citizens of San Domingo setting forth outrages alleged to have been committed by President Baez upon those opposed to annexation. A bill was passed to authorize the re-issue of National Bank notes in exchange for mutilated bills. Several bills and resolutions were introduced and the Senate adjourned.

In the House, a resolution was adopted requesting the Secretary of the Interior to furnish information showing the railroads of the United States, the grants of public lands, etc. Mr. Cox introduced a resolution to limit the annual taxation, which was ordered printed. The disability bill introduced by Mr. Beck, was voted on and rejected. Adjourned.

GOSSIP.

Alice Carey left an unfinished novel.

A Brooklyn wife committed suicide, leaving a note saying that she was tired of washing dishes.

The health of Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, who has gone to Florida, is so delicate that it is thought she cannot recover.

It is rumored in Chicago that Mr. Story, of the *Times*, will soon retire from active Journalism, on account of ill health.

The King of Sweden is mentioned as a frequent contributor to the Stockholm press, and political economy is his favorite weakness.

A Philadelphia mechanic claims to have invented an apparatus for indicating when a car axle breaks and supporting it till the train can be stopped.

Virginia papers mention the recent death of Cornelius Jefferson Randolph, a granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson, at the age of seventy three.

It has just been decided by a Maine debating society, that no woman should talk about "rights" until she can show a clean and healthy baby.

The Cleveland *Herald* says: "We know nothing definitely concerning Congressman Knott's religion, but are greatly mistaken if it be not Du Lutheran."

A young woman of Providence, Rhode Island, is said to be one of the best blacksmiths in that city. She works side by side with her father in his shop

A correspondent writes from London that Robert Browning has never made more than $2,000 from all his poems, and that but for a private fortune he would have starved to death.

Ex-Queen Isabella has at last surrendered all hope of restoration to the throne of Spain has purchased a fine residence in Vienna, and intends to make that city her permanent residence.

A Mobile paper is indignant at a cotemporary for announcing that "Mobile is the fourth coffee-pot in the country." Investigation proved that "cotton port" was meant, but things get mixed.

Mr. E. A. Pollard returned to Lynchburg Wednesday, after an absence of several months. His health is much improved, and he is still a severe sufferer from the disease known as Bright's disease of the kidneys.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* is not at all pleased with the fact that "nearly one-half the children of the district schools of Cincinnati are employed in the study of the German language, and they occupy at least half their time with it."

At Baton Rouge, La., a pretended woman calling herself Louise Ferrayer, and who has resided there for a number of years, has proved to be a man. He is supposed to have taken the disguise during the days of the rebel conscription to avoid being forced into the army.

The *Independent* is looking after a man to edit its literary department, and one of its staff lately made a visit to Boston to secure Mr. Howells. He was prepared to make liberal terms, but Howells declined the offer, which ought to be a satisfaction to all Bostonians.

A quaint writer says: "I have seen women so delicate that they were afraid to ride for fear of the horse running away; afraid to walk for fear the dew might fall; afraid to sail for fear the boat might upset; but I never saw one afraid to be married, which is more riskful than all the others put together."

The tin plate annually used in the United States amounts in value to about $12,000,000, of which it is estimated that one-fourth has been entirely wasted. Many efforts have been made to utilize the scraps, or tinner's waste, as it is called, but without much success, owing to the fact that neither of the two metals, iron and tin, contained in them could be reclaimed in a pure state.

A recently wedded pair in New York received as presents four grand pianos, and talk of renting out three of them.

One Diderot Byron Erasmus Newton Stephens was lately arrested at Fernandina, Fla., for picking pockets at a funeral.

General William S. Rosecrans is out in a letter favoring the building by the government of railways, north and south, and declares them necessary to complete national harmony.

The small-pox still prevails to a somewhat alarming extent in New York, and also in Brooklyn and Hoboken. It has not yet assumed the form of an epidemic, but this will be the result, it is asserted, unless greater precautions are taken to prevent the disease from spreading. The deaths in the hospitals are numerous.

Mrs. Kingsley, in her recent lecture in Lima, N. Y., gave utterance to this remark: "Show me a family where woman's rights prevail and I will show you a home full of dissension and strife. While, on the other hand, which is ruled by its rightful ruler, and where the laws are wisely administered, and I will show you a family where love is the guiding star, and peace and harmony are ever found."

A schoolmaster tells the following anecdote: "I was once teaching in a quiet country village. The second morning of the session I had time to survey my surroundings, and among the scanty furniture I espied a three-legged stool. 'Is this the dunce block?' I asked a little girl of five. The dark eyes sparkled, the curls nodded assent, and the lips rippled out: 'I guess so; the teacher always sits on it.'"

Mr. Henry Atkins, of Cincinnati, has invented a piano that is played by the feet. It has sixty eight keys, which are cubical blocks of wood, and each one strikes a chord of four notes. He puts on slippers to play with, and while he makes his pedal go with his feet, he plays the flute with his mouth and fingers. The effect is described as remarkable. The new mechanism can easily be attached to any ordinary piano.

A New York merchant absent-mindedly copied a love letter to his "heart's idol" in the letter-book of the firm before sending it.

A thirsty Vermonter hitched his horse to a freight car standing on a side track while he proceeded leisurely toward a neighboring saloon in quest of "tangle foot." Meantime the freight train moved on, and when the Vermonter returned his team was missing! Going up the track he came to the wrecked wagon, a wheel here, and a spoke there, and soon after stumbled upon the poor horse quite dead, the animal having been choked to death ere the halter parted.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The *Independent* this week pledges its support either to Sumner or Colfax for President in 1872.

The steamers of the regular line between Cleveland and Detroit will commence running regularly on the 20th.

Justice Rosecrans, of New York, has issued an order restraining the negotiation of the new Erie consolidated mortgage bonds.

John Dolan, fireman on the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, fell from his engine, on the 14th, near Oakfield, Wis., and was instantly killed.

There was a heavy rain all over the Northwest on the 14th. There was a severe hail storm at Madison, Wis., in some parts stones fell as large as marbles.

Francis Lentz, a private in the United States army, and Annie Brown, a prostitute, attempted to commit suicide on the 14th in Cleveland. Both of them will recover.

Forrester, the Nathan murderer, is thought to be at present in the Cambria, county, Pa., jail. The authorities there have telegraphed for the Pittsburg officers to go and identify him.

The Denver *News* says that one-half of the interest in the 3,500 acres of the coal lands in the Fremont Company has been sold to eastern capitalists, the price paid being $80 000. The purchasers have leased the other half for fifteen years.

Telegrams from Lake ports indicate an early opening of navigation. The rivers and harbors are free of ice. Lakes Erie and Huron are open, and the Welland Canal is expected to be open by April 10th. Steamers are running regularly on the St. Clair river.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* gives the following account of the suicide of Dr. Gillis, mentioned in the dispatches: Dr. S. M. Gillis committed suicide by drowning himself in the Obanion river, about two miles above Loveland, last Saturday night. He was about forty-five years of age, and was formerly a practising physician in Indiana, of good standing in society, and at one time a member of an Evangelical church. He was possessed of an estimable wife and a comfortable home, but latterly became addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors, and consequently soon lost his practice and position in society. For the past few years he has been traveling around the country without any particular object in life except the gratification of his thirst for rum.

In a postscript to the letter he added: "You will find my body in the big hole in the Obanion, and may God forgive me if I have done wrong." On the day before he committed the mad act he had been drinking, and appeared to be laboring under considerable mental depression, and on Saturday night, after leaving the letter in a locality where it would be picked up by the person for whom it was intended, he borrowed a lantern to light himself to destruction. Arriving at the place, he removed all his papers, pocketbook, &c., from his pantaloons and vest pockets; then hung the coat on a small tree on the bank of the stream, took his white handkerchief and spread it out and laid a stone and the lantern upon it, evidently for the purpose of preventing it from blowing away, and also that it might attract attention if any person should be passing.

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Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

ERRORS—THE REMOVAL OF MR. SUMNER FROM THE HEAD OF THE FOREIGN COMMITTEE—THE STATE DINNER AT THE WHITE HOUSE—THE REPORTS ON SOUTHERN OUTRAGES—HIGH COMMISSION MATTERS.

WASHINGTON, March 11, 1871.

The new Senate committees are published to day, and before receiving this you will have made your comments on the course pursued towards Mr. Sumner. Of course there is a difference here as well as in the west as to the propriety of the Senate's action. In the caucus the Republican Senators who were against replacing Mr. Sumner at the head of the Foreign Committee were guarded and cautious, and denied that they had any desire to punish or degrade him; and that they sought the change wholly on other grounds. It was said that the interests of the country required frequent communication and friendly consultation between the President and the committee, and also between the Secretary of State and the committee, and that as Mr. Sumner was not on speaking terms with either his position at the head of the committee would not only be an offence to those officers, but a hindrance to the public business.

In the Senate yesterday Mr. Schurz took care to present the other side of the question. He held, of course, that the social relation of a Senator had nothing to do with his public character, and that the real reason why Mr. Sumner was displaced was his hostility to the acquisition of San Domingo. He went on to touch all the sore spots in the controversy under the plea that he was speaking in the interests of harmony and conciliation and drew out from Mr. Sumner a partial denial that he had hostile relations with the President or Mr. Fish.

Mr. Edmunds replied sharply to the remarks of Mr. Schurz, intimating that he was introducing into the Senate the same tactics which he had been using in the West, and raising the question whether the Republican party was to be sacrificed to the whim of any one man, whether he came from Massachusetts or Missouri. He understood very well that if the minority was allowed to rule it would suit the Senator exactly.

It is understood here that Senator Sumner's offensive personal relations do not stop with the President and Secretary Fish, but that they extend also to several of the Senators. But it is noteworthy that Mr. Trumbull, who is said to be one of them, took strong ground against the action of the Senate and declared that Mr. Sumners removal was a shameful wrong unsupported by any precedent, in the whole history of the Senate. You will notice too the admirable defence of Mr. Sumner by his colleague, Mr. Wilson.

It is also said that the President has expressed a desire to have some one put at the head of the committee with whom he has friendly relations, and that he believes such a change will facilitate the negotiations now in progress with the British commissioners.

A reliable friend informed me yesterday that he had it directly from a Senator, whose name he mentioned, that last summer, when the mission to England was in such a bad way, the President offered it to Mr. Sumner who declined it. If this was so it was prior to the San Domingo discussion, and only shows that the President appreciated Mr. Sumner's eminent abilities. But as Mr. Sumner's position was never one to commend him to the British government, I must think that there is some mistake in the information.

The state dinner day before yesterday, is highly commended by our papers. Mrs. Grant is a splendid "house keeper" and whatever her hand touches falls naturally into the best possible shape. It is generally remarked here that there is an air of comfort and refinement, and a cozy, home-look about the White House, now, which it has never had before, and on this occasion there was an opportunity for some extra display of female generalship.

The table was set for 30 persons. The room is large, with lofty ceilings, the the furniture is elegant, and the guests were in full dress, the Commissioners from aboad wearing their orders and decorations. The President had Lady Thornton on his right and Mrs. Colfax, being supported on either side by ladies, while Mrs. Grant had Earl De Gray on her right and the Vice President on her left. There was a profusion of flowers about the table—a bower of them arranged along the centre and a bouquet at each plate. All the members of the Commission were present on both sides, the Cabinet officers and their wives, Speaker Blaine, Lord Tenterdon, Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft Davis, Miss Chandler, and some others.

After dinner the gentlemen retired to the smoking room where they gathered into knots and discussed a variety of indifferent matters till they were called back to the presence of the ladies to finish up with coffee and small talk.—They broke up before ten.

The report of the "outrage committee," made yesterday, attracts a good deal of attention and will make a strong impression on the country. It refers only to the condition of things in North Carolina, and the facts presented show how the political revolution in this and other Southern States, was carried. The report gives the oath of one of the secret organization and shows how admirably those societies, with their secret visitations, whipping and murders have operated to keep the Republicans from the polls, and give the power of those States back into the hands of the rebels.

The minority report is in the spirit of the Broadhead letter, and bears the unmistakable impress of Blair. It boldly declares that these secret societies are a myth, that all the troubles in North Carolina have arisen from a conspiracy on the part of Governor Holden to keep himself in power; that he is an infamous despot, against whom the people have rightfully combined, and that all interference of Congress in the control or management of the internal affairs of states, is simply infamous. This is the spirit of the report, but both minority and majority reports will be largely published and will speak for themselves.

The High Commission find more time for their dinners than their work; but as their sessions are strictly private we cannot know much about the progress they are making.

The weather here is splendid, and the work of putting in early peas, potatoes, &c., &c., has begun. Lettuce, spinnach, &c., are plenty in our markets and peaches are just ready to burst out into bloom. It would be strange, however, if we did not have a killing frost before the month of April comes in. BUCKEYE.

From our Lady Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, March 8, 1871.

The forty first Congress worked away most industriously last week, trying to accomplish during the last few days of its life, a large amount of work which, perhaps, might with propriety have been attended to long before. Talking is vastly easier than working; and besides, a long speech makes more show frequently than many acts, so it is not at all strange that Congressmen, who, after all, are men, should sometimes suffer the great thief of time to steal a march upon them, and should find, at almost the last moment a great deal of work that ought to be done, and a very short space of time in which to do it. We ought not to complain of this, for it is not in human nature to do to-day a thing which can be put off until to-morrow.

Last Saturday morning dawned drearily, amid a continuous drizzle of rain, which, as the morning advanced, changed into a damp snow storm. But dark and forbidding as was the day, we found a great crowd of people assembled at the Capitol. By dint of persistent pushing we succeeded in effecting an entrance into the gallery of the House in time to see some of the most interesting exercises of the day. Speaker Blaine, in a neat little farewell speech to Congress, gave to the Democrats a delicate compliment by saying that a large minority tended to make healthy legislation. He was loudly applauded on all sides. At the conclusion of his remarks he retired from the chair, and the Clerk of the last House, called the body to order, and after the roll-call a vote was taken for the election of Speaker. Mr. Blaine, by a large majority, was re-elected, whereupon, having been conducted to the chair, by Messrs. Poland, of Vermont, and Morgan, of Ohio, he addressed the members elect briefly, in congratulation and welcome. He then took the oath prescribed by the Constitution, and proceeded to administer the same to the members. After the preliminaries were over, Mr. Dawes, the oldest continuous member of the House, offered a resolution that Congress would adjourn *sine die* on Wednesday, the 8th of March, which resolution was passed. The drawing for seats occupied some time longer, and the House adjourned at about 4:30 o'clock. Messrs. Julian, Arnell and Loughridge, outgoing members, were invited down into the Agricultural Committee room, to listen to

A MEMORIAL,

in which the woman suffrage movers, tendered them their most grateful thanks for their ever ready assistance and sympathy. Well, we were there, and behaved with all decorum too, and Mrs. Hooker read a nice little testimonial, to which the gentleman severally responded. First, Mr. Julian spoke his piece, and the ladies all smiled most sweetly upon him, and clapped their hands whenever he waxed exceeding eloquent, as he did, not infrequently. As he sat down, many were the bowed heads and moist eyes. Next, Mr Arnell arose in the dignity of his departing glory, drew forth with a firm hand, his manuscript, and read in a clear voice, his farewell composition. It was most kindly received, and the good sisters expressed their approval by slight assenting nods, ever and anon. The burden of his words was this: "Keep up good cheer; never, never be discouraged." Whether Mr. Loughridge was considered the best fellow or not, I cannot tell; but he had the valedictory. His little say, was written on a bit of paper, from which he read. It was brief and pointed; this was the point, "You must eventually succeed, for you are right; and the right always succeeds." Afterward, came the handshaking and the leave-takings. I cannot linger over the parting scene, it was too touching. Manly bosoms heaved, and long good-byes were said, women gave their parting blessings, and they went their ways.

Illustrious three, it's you we say,
As in your quiet homes you stay;
Fare well.

The first annual commencement of the medical department of

HOWARD UNIVERSITY

came off last Wednesday evening at the 1st Congregational church. Five young colored men were graduated therefrom, each receiving the degree of M. D. The exercises were all interesting, and the addresses of the graduating class, good. J. L. N. Bowen, of the District of Columbia, delivered the valedictory address. At the close of each address, the large audience was entertained with beautiful music by the band in attendance. General O. O Howard addressed the class, in his usual impressive manner. With his great heart and strong mind in close sympathy with the colored race, he has ever proven himself a reliable champion and friend to them in their need. It is no wonder that they reverence and love him; and in the years to come, when children's children shall be men, his name will be remembered and repeated with blessings by them all. Hon. Wm. Kelly was introduced. He spoke of the great changes which have taken place within the last ten years, in the condition of the colored people, and exhorted the class before him to use all diligence to keep up with the times, and to be very careful never to be found falling behind in cultivation or attainments. After the exercises at the church were concluded, the faculty and graduates repaired to the establishment of John Gray and partook of a sumptuous collation, which had been prepared for them. Speeches and toasts filled up the remainder of the evening, and the young doctors went forth from thence, each fully resolved to be a man and not a cypher in the world. Success attend them.

There are so many first things happening in Washington, and somehow they have a special attraction for me; so, when I read in the morning papers of February 27th that the first anniversary meeting of the

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,

would be held that evening at Lincoln Hall, I determined to be there, thus relinquishing the pleasure of attending a masquerade party, which was given to General Mungen, of Ohio, the same evening. I lost the merry making, but felt myself compensated therefor, in learning something of the good which earnest Christian workers are doing in this city. About two years ago a number of the Christian women of the place, full of that spirit of our Lord, which seeks to save that which is lost, formed themselves into a body, under the name of the "Womans' Christian Association." This Association relieves destitution, furnishes employment for those who seek it, gives home and sympathy to the friendless, tries, in all Christian benevolence and love, to reform and restore the fallen. Thirty-eight abandoned women, (would that the thousands of fallen men might have the name abandoned, practically applied to them,) have been received into the Refuge Home, since it was established. A few of these I regret to say, have gone back to the old life, but who shall calculate the good done to those who remain? Even in the one, who went to her long home repentant, and trusting in the Saviour, these women have a recompense for all their labor, and the angels who weep over the darkness and crime which is abroad throughout our land, methinks raise glad acclaim, whenever one such poor wandering soul, groping upward through worse agonies than those of death, finds itself safe inside the portals of the eternal city. Senator Wilson, who has exerted his influence in behalf of this work, presided at the meeting. Rev. Dr. Coon, for thirty-five years a missionary to the Sandwich Islands, General Howard and others made short, appropriate speeches. The exercises were interspersed with agreeable music. Several fine songs were sung by the Glee Club, and Miss Eva Mills sung the touching little song, "I am alone," with exceeding sweetness.

Dr. Newman made the concluding remarks, and in his well known happy way, solicited funds for the furtherence of the work. Four hundred dollars were contributed, after which Dr. Hankte said the benediction, and we came away, silent, but glad in our hearts, that there are so many unselfish ones in the world who live and work for the good of humanity.

At some not very distant time, I intend to visit the Home, and note the works of its departments, which things I will communicate to you.

STEALINGS.

An old man, a monomaniac on the subject of children, the last day of the carnival, stole a little boy, the child of a widow lady employed in the Treasury here, and carried him off to Allegany City, Pa. Detective Coombes went for him, however, and succeeded in nabbing him and bringing him back the other day. The child was restored to his mother, and the old man sent to the insane asylum.

Two noted poultry thieves, Jno. Green and Thomas Hod, were arrested recently for stealing chickens from the store of Main & Marten on 14th street. The *foul* charge was proven against them, and they were locked up to await their sentence.

Eddie Thomas, a lad of 12 years, accidentally shot himself Saturday morning last, with a heavily loaded pistol, which he had secretly taken from his brother's drawer. The little fellow came near losing one of his hands, and of course, suffered severely. Little boys, take warning, and never meddle with any thing in your brother's drawer.

Mrs. Dr. Newman, is soliciting funds to procure a chime of bells for the Metropolitan M. E. Church. Any lady contributing the sum of $500.00 will have her name engraven upon one of the bells. Open your purses, oh, my sisters, and let your names henceforth ring out in perpetual memorial from the chimes.

Dr. Mary Walker may be seen almost any day tripping about the street or at the Capitol; her slight figure almost lost in the loose fitting broadcloth she wears. The little thing has gained notoriety, and there is probably no other woman in Washington so much gazed at as she. A. D. H.

THE NEW SOLDIERS' HOME STEAD BILL.

We give below a copy of the Soldiers' Homestead Bill as it passed the House of Representatives and is now before the Senate. We can not think the latter body will adjourn without passing it:

A bill to enable honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, their widows and orphan children, to acquire homesteads on the public lands of the United States.

Be it enacted, &c., That every private soldier and officer who has served in the army of the United States during the recent rebellion for ninety days, and who was honorably discharged, and has remained loyal to the Government, including the troops mustered into the service of the United States by virtue of the third section of an act entitled "An act making appropriations for completing the defenses of Washington, and for other purposes," approved February 13, 1862; and every seaman, marine and officer, or other person, who has served in the navy of the United States, or in the marine corps, during the rebellion, for ninety days, and who was honorably discharged, and has remained loyal to the Government, shall, on compliance with the provisions of, an act entitled "An act to secure homesteads to actual settlers on the public domain," and the acts amendatory thereof, as hereinafter modified, be entitled to enter upon and secure patents for a quantity of the public land, not mineral, not exceeding 160 acres, or one quarter section, to be taken in a compact form, according to legal subdivision, including the alternate reserved sections of public lands along the line of any railroad or other public work, or other lands subject to entry under the homestead laws, in the United States, wherever public lands have been or may be granted by acts of Congress; provided, that the said homestead settler shall be allowed twelve months, after locating his homestead, within which to commence his settlement and improvement; and provided, also, that the time which the homestead settler shall have served in the army, navy, or marine corps, as aforesaid, or if discharged on account of wounds received, or disability incurred in the line of duty, then the term of enlistment shall be deducted from the time heretofore required to perfect the title; and provided, further, that any homestead settler, as aforesaid, may assign his homestead certificate, within twelve months from the date thereof, to any citizen of the United States over twenty-one years of age, or person who has declared his intention to become such, who has not previously availed himself of the benefits of the homestead or pre-emption laws, and said assignees shall succeed to all the rights of the said homestead settler; but no such assignee of a homestead certificate shall thereafter have the right to avail himself of the benefits of this act, or the acts heretofore passed, granting homesteads to actual settlers; nor shall such assignee have the right to acquire any other homestead under said acts; provided, however, that no patent shall issue to a homestead settler, or his assignee, who has not resided upon, improved and cultivated his said homestead for a period of at least two years, except as provided in section four of this act.

SEC. 2. That any person entitled, under the provisions of the foregoing section, to enter a homestead, who may have heretofore entered, under the homestead laws, a quantity of land less than 160 acres, shall be permitted to enter, under the provisions of this act, so much land as when added to the quantity previously entered shall not exceed 160 acres.

SEC. 3. That in case of the death of any person who would be entitled to a homestead under the provisions of the first section of this act, his widow, if unmarried, or in case of her death or marriage, then his minor orphan children, shall be entitled to all the benefits enumerated in this act; provided, that if such person died during his term of enlistment the whole term of his enlistment shall be deducted to perfect the title.

SEC. 4. That every private soldier, and every seaman, marine and officer who served in the army or navy for the said period of ninety days, and is now inscribed on the pension rolls of the United States, or is entitled to be so inscribed on account of wounds received, or disabilities incurred in the line of duty, may, in lieu of the rights, privileges and benefits hereinbefore conferred, enter upon, by an agent or attorney, and receive a patent for one quarter section of land, as provided in section one of this act, and shall be entitled to all the benefits of said section, and liable to all the provisions thereof, except as to his actual residence, and that all acts and things required to be done by said homestead settlers by said first section may be done by said agent or attorney; provided, that no such agent or attorney shall act as such for more than one person at a time.

SEC. 5. That all the declarations and proofs required under this act, and the former acts granting homesteads to actual settlers, may be taken before the judge or clerk of any court of record in the United States, or of any State or Territory, and when duly authenticated under the official seal of such courts, shall be of the same force and effect as if taken before the register or receiver of the proper land office.

SEC. 6. That the Commissioners of the General Land Office shall have authority to make all needful rules and regulations to carry into effect the provisions of this act.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

We again call attention to the fact that the papers and magazines on our clubbing list are *not* sent from the BLADE office, but from the offices of publication. Therefore it takes a little time for the first numbers to reach the subscribers, and they should not be impatient if they do not receive them immediately. If, at any time during the term of their subscription, they should fail to receive a number, they should write to the publishers, and not to us.

Sixty tons of laurel roots from the Rappahannock were transferred to a steamer at Baltimore, a few days since, and consigned to Philadelphia, there to be manufactured into pipes. Many of the handsome articles exposed in the tobacconist's show cases and windows, and sold for briar root pipes, are made out of this identical material, which is dug up and purchased at very little expense in all the lower counties of Maryland.

THE REPUBLICAN PRESS ON THE INSULT TO SUMNER.

We have compiled a few brief extracts taken from articles which have appeared in the leading Republican journals of the country. In all the history of this government there has not been an instance in which the press of any party so generally and so emphatically condemned and protested against an act of injustice done by men belonging to their own party. It is this independence of thought and of expression that gives such moral strength to the Republican cause, and it is its ultimate safeguard against the weakness which comes of moral cowardice and corruption. Our extracts are necessarily brief, but they express admirably the indignation of honest minds against an egregiously unjust wrong which an eminent and faithful public servant has suffered in the house of his friends:

From the Boston Transcript, March 11.

It is a step fraught with mischief to the dominant party. Senator Sumner, with all his peculiarties, represents a vast body of Republican voters in all parts of the Union. They know his ability and culture, and believe that he has singularly maintained his integrity under all circumstances. They further regard him as one who fearlessly subjects every public measure to the touchstone of principle. From his place in the United States Senate, his views are heard with great respect and consideration by the country than those of almost any of his colleagues. They are deemed the utterances of a statesman of ripe experience, enlarged understanding and noble impulses. Is it wise, or quite safe, for the Administration to declare war to the knife against such a champion, sustained by the influence of a powerful constituency reaching far beyond the State he directly represents? The removal of Mr. Sumner would be taken as an attempt to punish him for his opposition to San Domingo annexation, or rather as an effort to discipline him for his independent discussion of that question. Could the Administration be placed in a more unfortunate attitude than of being engaged in an endeavor to stifle all proper and legitimate criticism of its measures?

From the N. Y. Tribune.

The impolicy of removing Mr. Sumner from the Chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Relations without better pretext than his discordant social relations with the White House and State Department must now be clearly manifest to the dullest official at Washington. No debate since the Santo Domingo Commission was authorized, has aroused so much feeling or elicited such strong language as that of yesterday on the election of the Standing Committees of the Senate. It seems plainer than we could wish, from the line of that debate, and from the language of the influential journals of the country from which we quote, that a new cause of dissension has been needlessly forced upon the Republican party.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

The removal of Charles Sumner from the Chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Relations is an unpromising beginning for the Forty-second Congress. The selection of Simon Cameron to succeed him is still more unpromising. It is not possible to compare the two men. They take their relative positions in the public minds only by contrast. Mr. Sumner may be said to be what Mr. Cameron is not. The statesman and scholar gives place to the crafty politician and trickster. There is but one parallel case in history to this, and that was when the Jews, in answer to Pilate, cried, "Release unto us Barabbas."

* * * * * * * *

It has been a Republican profession to tolerate differences of opinion. When its representative head at Washington asks, and an obedient Senate inflicts penalties upon those who dissent, unlocks its ministers, and clothes with the official robes of its best men those of mediocre talent, and not above suspicion, the day has arrived when the dissolution or overthrow of the party, if it sanctions such performance, will not be regarded as an inauspicious event. If the almost immeasurable distance between Sumner and Cameron represents the extent of partisan decadence, it is time to call in the undertaker, and hand an Administration that takes preferred stock in the Pennsylvanian, over for the measure of its coffin.

From the Philadelphia Press.

Every Republican paper that comes to us, with but one or two exceptions, denounces the removal of Senator Sumner from the chairmanship of the Foreign Relations Committee, and protests against the unjustifiable and insane action of the Senate caucus.

* * * So that, as the case stands, President Grant is abundantly justified by precedent in repudiating the assault, in his own name, upon the chairman of the Committee of Foreign Affairs in the Senate. But if he needed any further suggestions they would be found in the weakness of James Buchanan in giving directions to slaughter Stephen A. Douglas, more than twelve years ago. Douglas was as dear to Pennsylvania as Sumner. Sumner, in many respects, succeeds Douglas in thousands of our Pennsylvania hearts. When Douglas was struck from the Committee of Territories, in December of 1858, the outrage wrecked the Democratic party, encouraged revolt against the proscription, and broke the organization that cravenly sanctioned it.

From the Hartford Post.

The deliberate sense of the Republican party will disapprove of it. There is no need to review the course of Mr. Sumner with a view to exhibit the mistaken policy of throwing overboard one of the founders of the party, and a consistent Republican to give place to one who has small claim on that party's support, or on the respect of citizens of the country.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

The almost universal sentiment of the Republican press throughout the country is that a grave mistake has been made by Mr. Sumner's ejection from the place he has so long filled with credit to himself and to the nation, and the fact that he is succeeded by a man not his equal in talent, or culture, or the kind of experience needed for the position increases the gravity of the mistake.

From the Boston Journal.

We say without cause, for we cannot make it here any other look. We will give them all the credit for respectable intentions which the case admits of, and then we must add that they have done a great wrong and made a great mistake. For in this light alone, we believe, will the great mass of the Republican party of the country regard their action, and it will hold them responsible for any ill results which may flow from the course they have chosen to pursue in this matter.

From the Springfield Republican.

The political situation as now existing in Washington is indeed a gloomy one for the present administration. With the best management in the world, the Democrats have a fair chance of success in next year's Presidential contest. They are likely to carry every Southern State except Florida, South Carolina and Mississippi, and they may carry two of those. They are sure of New York, and have a fair chance in Pennsylvania and Indiana, New Jersey, Missouri, Connecticut, and three or four other States. Ten electoral votes will probably decide the contest, and the result in a dozen Congressional districts may determine the majority in the House. These things crave war walkine, and will not bear such a wilful, blundering, hit or miss policy as the President and his friends have adopted this winter. All over the country there is disappointment and distrust at the mistakes of the administration, and nowhere a brilliant success or an unquestionable record. The Santo Domingo quarrel has assumed proportions out of all reason, when the present value of the island and the public indifference to annexation is considered. These, and a dozen other causes of contention are on hand, and to these the obstinate Mr. Grant proposes to add a quarrel in which he is wholly wrong, and in which success will be worse for him than failure. If this is statesmanship, the less we have of it the better.

From the Providence Press.

The whole movement is a mistake, and will so appear before the unhappy results are fully reached. This has been supplemented by another on the part of the majority of the Senate. Neither of these mistakes will be supported by the great majority of the Republican party of the country, while the refusal of twenty-three Senators to vote on a question which necessarily involves the humiliation of the Senate, will strengthen the opponents of President Grant's Santo Domingo policy.

From the Detroit Tribune.

Has it come to this, that a Senate Committee and individual Senators are not to hold and maintain independent opinions of their own, but simply to register the decrees of the President? We do not understand the Republican party to be committed to this position. The San Domingo acquisition was not and is not a Republican policy. The Republicans in Congress are divided upon it, and no Republican Convention or prominent assemblage, no Republican Legislature or State Executive, has declared in favor of it. So far as the record informs us, Senator Sumner was more in accord with the Republican masses in opposing it than the President was in advocating it.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

This expulsion of Mr. Sumner from the chairmanship of a committee of which he has been so long the able organ, is a mistake in whatever way it is regarded. It is a mistake, because it is a blow aimed at a man, who, despite of some personal weakness, is known and recognized by the country as a fearless champion of Republican principles, and who bravely bore the flag when he had hardly a squad to support him. He stands before the country, distinguished by his talents, his learning, and his eloquence, and whose personal integrity and honesty of purpose have never been questioned. A blow at him, without cause, and against all rule and precepent, will be resented as was the blow given by Brooks, as intended to silence all brave and earnest remonstrance against wrong, and will be remembered to be rebuked.

From the Boston Journal.

Regarding this matter simply in its personal aspect, it is of no account to the character or reputation of Mr. Sumner. He can stand it if others can. But there is the difficulty. The indignity to Mr. Sumner is a positive wrong and injury to the organization which has honored itself in honoring him through so many years, and has so accurately expressed the feeling of the Republican masses throughout the Union. Nor has he ever been in more thorough accord with those masses than he is to-day. It is an unwarranted act, therefore, to say the least—an act assimilating to political usurpation.

From the Worcester Spy.

Such intrusion of executive influence into an independent branch of the Government should be sternly repelled. Nothing can excuse it. "Personal government" of this kind is something which Congress cannot afford to tolerate.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, March 10.

All over the country there is disappointment and distrust at the mistakes of the Administration, and nowhere a brilliant success or an unquestionable record. Revenue reform gains ground every day, and the popular dissatisfaction with the Pennsylvania coal and iron monopolists will not be removed by anything that the President has done, or seems likely to do. Southern reconstruction satisfies neither party, and the Administration seems to have no remedy to propose. The Santo Domingo quarrel has assumed proportions out of all reason, when the present value of the island and the public indifference to annexation is considered. These, and a dozen other causes of contention, are on hand, and to these the obstinate Mr. Grant proposes to add a quarrel in which he is wholly wrong, and in which success will be worse for him than failure. If this is statesmanship, the less we have of it the better.

From the Troy Press.

This is a direct insult to Mr. Sumner, and the only reason for the change is that he is opposed to the San Domingo policy of President Grant. If any Senator is in favor of it before knowing what the report of the Commission will be, then he is utterly unfit for his place. There has been no report, the whole affair is enshrouded in mystery, and he who makes up his mind now does so either in a spirit of intense partisanship or to curry favor with the Executive.

From the Pittsburg Commercial.

There are too many evidences of petty spite, personal ill-will and even vindictiveness in this business, to commend the respect of the Republican party and the public. It will react and make the Massachusetts Senator fifty times more formidable to his enemies, and we regret to say to the Administration. To-day he stands before the country a Senator in spite of his faults and weaknesses the ablest of them all—who dares to follow the dictates of his judgment and conscience, who seeks no favor, dreads no party lash and despises the wretched intrigues which are sometimes *dignified* with the title of statesmanship.

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NOT THE MAN, BUT THE PRINCIPLE.

The obsequious defenders of the act which deposed CHARLES SUMNER, in their anxiety to break the force of the bolts of indignation being hurled at them from all quarters, are crying out that his friends and sympathizers are idolizing him, and making a martyr and a leader of him. This is not the fact. Mr. SUMNER'S standing or personal influence in the Republican party, or in the country was not before the Senate caucus for determination. We may safely assume that that was never within their jurisdiction. The blow of the President was an attack upon the independence of the Senate, and the Republican party.—The question on trial is not whether CHARLES SUMNER, or some one else, shall be a leader in the Republican party, but whether the Republican Senate must be compliant to the persuasions or dictation of the Executive, let their own convictions of duty be they what they may. The enemies of Mr. SUMNER must not be allowed to cover up their servility and injustice by any subterfuge of this sort. Mr. SUMNER opposed the annexation of St. Domingo, which the Executive was and is yet determined to push through regardless of consequences to public men or to political parties. He was in the way of the success of that movement. He was not a subject for managing men to operate upon. He had opinions of his own upon the St. Domingo project, and he was determined to express them. Somehow or other the force of his opposition must be broken. Hence the transaction which has called forth the indignation of the truest Republicans in the land.

Not the friends, but the foes of CHARLES SUMNER make a personal affair of this. They attempt to raise a dust of prejudice against him on the score of offensive speech, and an arrogant and overbearing demeanor, and all that sort of thing. But the *gravamen*, as the lawyers say, of these charges is that he opposed an obstinate purpose of the President to compel the Senate, and ultimately both Houses of Congress, to fall in with this annexation project. Had this been a Republican measure, one which the President was elected to carry out, he might have claimed that the Senate committees should be so constituted as to help and not to hinder that movement. But such was not the fact. No Republican Convention, not even of a single county in the United States, has asked for San Domingo. The Republican press has given no voice in its favor. No class of our citizens, merchants, farmers, or manufacturers, has asked for it. Nineteen-twentieths of the Republican party are opposed to this and all other schemes of wanton waste of the public treasure for the aggrandizement of adventurers and speculators. And yet on a project favored by the Executive, without consultation with his party, Senators are to offer opposition only at the risk of a rupture, socially and politically, with the Administration. On this account, we attach importance to this case. Its effect on Mr. SUMNER is in itself a small matter. But the principle involved is one of great importance to all who do not wish to see all departments of the government become merely serviceable and servile appendages to the Presidential office. When ANDREW JOHNSON said that Congress was an appendage hung somewhere "on the verge of the government," he expressed what he desired it to become, and what by a shrewder management than his, it may be made to become.

We deny the right of the President to introduce "policies" independent of his party—and to demand that his political associates carry them out. He uses the influence and patronage of his office corruptly when he attempts to crowd his measures through by means of them. All such proceedings are destructive of party unity. When the President, instead of being the Executive of a party, becomes a dictator of what the party shall carry out, he has usurped functions which do not belong to him, and which the independent men of his party are not bound to carry out, but to resist. The party is not to be his servant, but he is to do the bidding of the men who elected him.

The Republican party has proudly pointed to the liberty of opinion on minor questions allowed to all its members, as evidence of its pure interests and broad patriotism. Agreed on the great issues of the time, on others we have tolerated a wide diversity of views and of action. On banking, finance, tariffs, income tax, and a hundred minor questions we have allowed our members to act either with the bulk of our own party or with the Democrats. On new questions, like St. Domingo, especially, was toleration in order. The President's suggestions, made in his annual message, were unexpected, and the unwonted urgency of his arguments occasioned some surprise, but the Republican press, even those most opposed, offered little opposition. They were content to abide by the decision of Congress, let it be what it might.

But the President, usually so calm, imperturbable and impassive, on this question, is all aflame. The first determined opposition is considered an affront, and the occasion of a rupture with the Senator who offered it. The opposition became more urgent as the fight waxed warmer. At length a party caucus is so manipulated as to carry forth the express desire and command that CHARLES SUMNER shall be removed from the head of the Committee which, according to all usage and precedent, would have charge of the annexation measure when it shall again come before Congress.

We oppose this, not because an individual suffers, but because it is a degradation of the Republican Senate to submission to an imperious Executive. It is a question on which the President is entitled to use no influence of office or of patronage. The men who have succumbed to that influence have dishonored the Republican cause, and placed its interests in jeopardy. We hold them responsible for the wrong done the party and the country. We have no party embodiment which we worship. Were CHARLES SUMNER President, and should he attempt to frame policies and to force them through a reluctant Congress, and on an unwilling country, by such a use of his official patronage, we should denounce him as utterly and as bitterly as we now do those who persecute him on account of his righteous and forcible opposition to a scheme of speculation and plunder.

THE PLAIN SPEAKING OF THE REPUBLICAN PRESS.

The plain speaking of the independent journals of the Republican party will prove its salvation. Out of regard to family reputation people will keep silence until some gross scandal or wrong requires plain speaking and square dealing from the respectable and self respecting members, thereof, by disowning and protesting against those who dishonor the family name by unworthy acts. Nothing so dangerous—nothing so full of mischief—can befall any party as to become tamely servile to those who for the time being wield the power of the patronage-dispensing offices of the country. An administration may be mislead as to its strength and standing in its own party by the flatterers who station themselves about the throne, and the journals who never dare say that the king can do a wrong or a mistaken act. A New Hampshire paper recalls a friendly warning which a plain spoken man gave Gen. PIERCE when he was leaving his home to take the Presidential chair at Washington. That friend said to the then President elect that he "was going to a position where he would be surrounded by an atmosphere of lies—where his worst enemies would force themselves into the places of his most trusted friends, and where he would soon be made to believe all his real friends, who dared to tell him the truth, his enemies."

We see papers which dare not take ground in favor of San Domingo who have no intelligent reasons to urge why the project of the President should be sustained, who nevertheless are filled with denunciations of those who, for reasons boldly given, do oppose it. If the President be right why do they not boldly take ground with him and argue the annexation project on its proposed merits? It is an open question. No council of the party has ever made it an article of our creed. Why flatter a President with the thought that he may oppose the convictions and views of the great majority of his own party with impunity, when the elections as they occur show that it cannot be done?

Flattering and servile journals by their incense burning day and night filling the Executive nostrils with the fumes of adulation are not reliable exponents of the popular feeling. A man who has a hankering for a post-office, or a custom house, will not be so apt to write in his paper unwelcome truths which force themselves upon his mind, as he would be if he had no favors to ask and no hopes of crumbs falling upon his own plate from the Executive table.

Of course, if any Republican journal really believes in the annexation of San Domingo, it has the right to say so. We shall not reproach it for saying what it believes. But a paper which attempts to flatter while it does not dare to approve betrays a servility which is contemptible.

By a servile press, which thought a Democratic President must be sustained, let him do what he would, PIERCE and BUCHANAN were led to the verge of treachery to the Constitution, and quite into political ruin. But for such flatteries their light need not have gone out in darkness and shame.

We are working in the interest of the Republican cause when we despise and contemn flattery and denounce the errors of those who do wrong. We leave the offering of the incense of flattery, in times like these, to those who like that kind of work, or who feel that their circumstances will not allow them to indulge in the luxury of denouncing the wrong acts of men in high office—the dispensers of patronage—as they do the wrong acts of men, who have no favors to bestow, and whom it will cost nothing to offend.

THE ANNEXATION OF CUBA.

The telegraph, on yesterday, gave us the news that another annexation project, put out to nurse some time ago, had grown large enough to be sent back from Madrid to Washington, namely a treaty for the purchase of Cuba by the United States for the modest sum of *one hundred millions of dollars*. The bantling seems to have come to the White House at a most inopportune period. The President does not welcome it as warmly as he does some other children of the same sort. He doubts, not without good reason, whether Congress would vote to spare quite so large a sum for the purchase of Cuba from a treasury not over flush with ready money. He is reported as saying that if Congress hesitates about giving one million and a half of dollars for San Domingo, how can we expect it to vote one hundred millions for Cuba? So far as the wires give information of the mind of the President, he would rather not have heard from Gen. SICKLES' treaty until San Domingo had been more satisfactorily got along with.

We are glad the President is capable of reasoning so soundly on a practical question. We do not think the people need either island. And if we did, we are not now in the circumstances to pay for either. It is always bad policy to buy what we do not need, as well as to pay more for a thing than it is worth. A man whose homestead is heavily mortgaged is not justified in going in debt for new farms. We have a monstrous war debt resting on us as the price of keeping the old homestead out of the hands of piratical rebels. It must burden the industry of this land for a generation to come to remove that burden. The load is enough without adding an additional weight by extravagant or needless expenses.

Those who are not wilfully blind can see whither this annexation business is tending. A million and a half for San Domingo is a small affair, say some, but once engaged in this business of buying islands, where shall it stop? Cuba, we shall be assured, presently, is better worth to us a hundred millions than San Domingo at a hundredth part of that sum. And there would be some show of truth in the assertion. But having bought an island, or part of an island, which the country never felt the need of, how can we refuse, even at greater expense, to purchase an island which is wanted by very many of our people, and which would on many accounts be a valuable acquisition?

Economy and not extravagance should be the order of the day. Our treasury is not so replete that we can afford to make so large a remittance for the benefit of the exhausted exchequer of Spain. We think, let this rumor of a treaty being initiated with Spain for the purchase of Caba be true or false, the subject conveys an admonition for all to look at the tendencies of this covetousness of foreign possessions. Let us have economy. Let us pay our national debt. Let us have peace.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE quantity of public land owned by speculators, including railroads, is about 740,000,000 of acres. This leaves over 900,000,000 to be taken by settlers. The land owned by the railroads and speculators is also for sale to settlers, so that there is unoccupied land enough in the country to give from sixteen to seventeen millions of men each a farm of 100 acres. The railroads are making this land accessible, and the man who pays ten dollars an acre with railroads gets his lands cheaper than he would to pay 25 cents an acre without railroads.

THE Philadelphia *Press* favors physical training as well as mental in the public schools of that city. It is a range, with the results before the eyes of educators in all those institutions which make exercise a part of the system, that it is not more generally adopted in schools. A good stomach and spine are much more essential to success in life than a disciplined mind, and a large proportion of students loose both these before their education is finished. Exercise is especially essential during the development period, and should be as systematically given as the mental exercise taken in our schools and colleges. The walk to and from school is of course exercise, but it is not sufficient and does not develop the whole body.

We are in danger now of a dangerous reaction against exercise. Prize fighting, base-ball playing and rowing have been pushed to such excess in the past few years, that, between disgust and doubt, the public are in danger of going to the other extreme and arraying themselves against physical training. But one of the best means of regulating exercise and introducing it generally and systematically among the people, is to make it an essential part of the training received at our schools and colleges.

THE triumph of Governor CLAYTON is one of the most remarkable in a political way of which we have heard. It seems that he was elected to the United States Senate, and was favored by the Democracy in the hope that JOHNSON, the Lieutenant-Governor, who was understood to be rather conservative, would become Governor by the resignation of CLAYTON. The Governor, however, did not resign the Governorship, but induced the Lieutenant-Governor to accept the office of Secretary of State, thus disposing of him as a possible Governor. The Senate confirmed JOHNSON as Secretary of State and then elected HADLEY, one of CLAYTON'S most radical supporters, President of the Senate. CLAYTON then re-enters the arena for the United States Senate and is re-elected. He will accept and leave the State in the hands of HADLEY. The triumph is a Radical one and, when it is added that CLAYTON is a "carpet-bagger" from the North, we do not wonder that the Democratic journals of Memphis gnash their teeth. A politician of Governor CLAYTON'S power of *finesse* will probably be heard from again.

A BILL has been before the New York Legislature to encourage the introduction of steam as a motive power on canals. It proposes to pay $100,000 for any patented plan by which boats can be propelled at the rate of three miles an hour without exciting waves sufficient to injure the banks. The boat must be capable of backing as well as moving forward and must carry on the trial trip 150 tons of freight. We are unable to say what prospect there is of the passage of the bill. It is possible, in the event of its passage, that the reward will be claimed by a resident of Ohio. We notice that Dr HUNTER, of Cincinnati, has invented a paddle or oar which is said to operate upon the principle of the tail of a fish. These paddles or tails are made of rubber and are three feet long, two feet wide and three inches thick at the base. One of these is operated on each side of the boat. A trial of this invention was recently made in the Miami Canal at Cincinnati and it is said that the boat attained a speed of five miles an hour. Owing to the shallowness of the water, the paddles could not be submerged to a proper depth and there was therefore some agitation of the water, but it is thought that when they are placed 12 or 18 inches below the surface, the agitation would be so little as to cause no material injury to the banks. It is possible that we have here the solution of the steam canal-boat problem, and, as a consequence, quite an augmentation of the importance of canals.

A DISPATCH from Kingston states that the Tennessee, with the San Domingo Commission on board, has sailed for Key West. In a few weeks, therefore, we shall have their report in full and be able to form some opinion as to the commercial value of the island and the feeling of the people upon the question of annexation. As to the tenor of the report, we are already informed, a gentleman with the Commission having stated that the following points will be established:

First. No United States government official is interested in any way in any lands, mines, contracts, bonds or property of any kind whatever in the republic of Santo Domingo.

Second. Its soil is at least as fertile as Cuba, and Cubans themselves, in view of annexation, are bringing capital to invest there. The mines are rich but undeveloped.

Third. The people are intelligent, although uneducated; for they knew enough to be largely in favor of annexation. They have no slavery to unfit them for freedom, and no government whose advantages they can contrast with ours after we become their rulers.

Fourth. While we were there the weather was a mild edition of the American autumn. The hardest working and best informed man we met is an American, who has been there some years and never been sick.

Fifth. The Bay of Samana is worth two million dollars, which will pay off the debt, leaving the public land over.

The first statement is intended to dispose of the charge of "jobbery," but it extends only to United States officials. Since the Commission sailed, the charge has been still more directly and circumstantially made, and it is to be hoped that when Congress comes to act upon the question, another Commission will be inaugurated charged with the special duty of investigating this jobbery charge.

As we have before intimated, we do not want San Domingo as a sanitarium nor as a missionary field. We have the Southern States at present for these purposes, and, from present indications, the supply of sanitarium and missionary ground in that quarter will last for some years. Neither is it a question of the wishes of the people of San Domingo, although if a majority are opposed to annexation, it would not be consistent for the United States to annex the territory. The simple question is, will it pay us? We judge that the report will aim largely to show that it will. The Bay of Samana is valued at two millions, mainly, we suppose, as a naval and coaling station.

We have another despatch stating that Spain proposes to sell us Cuba. Should this prove true, the San Domingo question will be overshadowed. There could be no question as to Cuba ultimately becoming a paying investment. But it is an acquisition of such magnitude as to involve the question of annexation in general and would therefore, if the question were seriously entertained, raise a gale to which the San Domingo question is only a breeze.

PUGET Sound, which has been, until recently, a mere name upon the maps to the general public, is fast becoming the promised Land, towards which the eyes of emigrants are turning. It is ten degrees further North than Norfolk, Virginia, and yet the climate is very similar. The records kept at the military stations show that it is 28 degrees warmer at Fort Steilacoom, than it is at Fort Kent, Maine, in about the same latitude. Mr. MEEKER, who has spent 18 years on the Sound, recently lectured in Pittsburgh and exhibited 53 varieties of flowers plucked by him in the open air near Olympia, on the 4th of December, and 13 varieties received by mail and gathered on the 1st of February of this year.

The shore line of the Sound extends over 1,800 miles and is covered with the magnificent timber (of which we have heretofore spoken) down to the water's edge. The Sound is about twice the size of Chesapeake Bay, is navigable for the largest ships, and affords a safe harbor in every part being protected by the Olympian Mountains. The mid-channel, for 150 miles inland, has a depth nowhere less than fifty fathoms. Into this gigantic bay the rivers empty which have their rise in the Cascade range of mountains, and flow down through the rich plain, the soil of which in the bottoms is a rich alluvial deposit.

A region with such a climate and of such agricultural possibilities presents unusual attractions. In a few years, it will be recognized as the chief lumber, fish and stock-growing region of the continent, while in the production of grains and other agricultural products it will equal the plains of the Mississippi Valley. In ship-building, Puget Sound promises to excel the world. There are eight varieties of timber suitable for this purpose, and, as we have before shown, the firs are unequalled by any timber known in size and durability. It is estimated that five hundred millions feet of lumber may be shipped for two hundred years without consuming the forests, while the rapid *growth* would almost supply this quantity annually. The durability of the cedars may be inferred from the fact that on prostrate trees, which must have fallen several hundred years ago, trees four feet in diameter are found growing. Out of the trunks of some of the cedars the Indians make canoes in which forty warriors ride safely upon whaling voyages.

The fishery interest will be a chief one, as the whaling fleets will resort to the Sound so soon as the Northern Pacific Railroad is opened to send their freight overland to the Atlantic States. The cod fisheries are said to be equal to those of the Atlantic coast, and already twenty-three vessels are engaged in the trade. The salmon fisheries of the Columbia are marvels to all fishermen. Salmon weighing seventy-three pounds have been taken and the average weight last year was twenty pounds. Two boat-men will average from 1,200 to 2,000 pounds in a single night. The streams are also filled with thirteen varieties of trout. There is already a large trade in these fish, and when the Northern Pacific Railroad is completed so that they can be sent east in refrigerating cars, the trade will be largely augmented. In a few years, we may hear in the streets of Chicago or New York, the cry of "fresh trout from Puget Sound."

That this is to become the chief stock region may be inferred from the fact that grass and root crops grow throughout the winter. The buffalo move northward in the winter, indicating that the grass region is in this part of the continent. Settlers have been known to keep hay for four years without needing it, the bunch grass of the Columbia plain affording abundant food for stock.

This region is soon to be laid open by the Northern Pacific Railroad, and in a few years passengers for Puget Sound will see through the windows of palace cars the cattle on a thousand plains. Those who are first to go in and possess the land will, of course, secure the best opportunities, both for homes and for speculation.

THE Richmond *Dispatch*, in speaking of the opposition to the bill in the Virginia Legislature to grant a charter to the Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company to build a road from Fredricksburg to Alexandria, advises the Southern people to encourage the investment of capital from the North and to treat Northern settlers as becomes a people professing Christian civilization, and says "that it would greatly prefer that a wealthy company of Northern men should embark in building a railroad in Virginia, to seeing it undertaken by the people of the State, if that indeed were possible; as all must confess that in such works Northern men are far more practical and successful than our own."

If we could afford to give over to a people so unprogressive and semi-Christian as the Southern people appear to be, a section of such magnificent industrial possibilities as the South, we should favor the non-intercourse which her writers proposed before the war. It was then thought that if the South withdrew her support, grass would grow in the streets of New York. The war, however, demonstrated that the withdrawal of Southern commercial support did not injure New York much more than the withdrawal of the support of the scaffolding injured the building. We can afford to do without the South infinitely better than they can afford to do without us, but they appear still to be too blind and bitter to recognize the fact. Were it otherwise, they would join promptly with those few wiser men who see the disgrace and material injury which the proscription of everything Northern and the assassinations and outrages of the Ku Klux are bringing upon them.

It is both safe and profitable for companies, like that of the Pennsylvania Central, to invest in the South. It would be for colonists to invest in lands, where there was strength enough for self protection and a community sufficiently large to be socially independent of the Southern people. But there is no safety for the individual immigrant or settler from the North. Since the war, there has probably been ten dollars of Northern capital sunk in the South to one dollars realized in agricultural investments. Some have been successful for a year or two and then have been killed or driven out by the Ku-Klux. And, instead of there being any improvement in this state of affairs, it has grown worse until now there are reports from nearly every Southern State of violence and outrage to an unusual degree. It is true that a party of Southern people opposed to these bands and willing to join in any legitimate efforts to suppress and punish them appears to be growing, but it is still feeble. The most unwise selection of a location which a Northern emigrant can make is in the Southern States. The South is joined to her idols, and individual investors should let her alone.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, a bill was passed to restore Commander George A. Stevenson of the United States Navy to the active list.—A bill was passed to carry into effect the decision of the Supreme Court relating to bounties of soldiers enlisted between May 3d and July 22d, 1861. It gives $100 bounty to honorably discharged soldiers enlisted between May 3, and July 22, 1861. The vote was afterwards reconsidered. Mr. Wilson introduced a bill in relation to additional bounties, providing that the widow and children, or father and mother of any soldier who enlisted for a less period than one year, and who was killed or died in the service, shall be entitled to receive the same bounties as have been provided by law when soldiers enlisted for two years. Adjourned.

In the House, a resolution was adopted preventing the erection of a monument to Professor Morse in Washington. A resolution was passed to appoint a Committee of thirteen to inquire into the condition of the late insurrectionary States so far as regards the safety of life and property and to report at the next session. A motion was then made to reconsider the vote and the motion was laid on the table. A resolution was adopted to close the present session on the 29th of March. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 16th, the bill granting permission for the erection of a monument to Professor Morse was passed. A memorial from Southern citizens was presented, asking for action to suppress Ku-Klux outrages. A resolution was introduced instructing the Judiciary Committee to prepare a bill to enable the President and the United States Courts to protect the people of the South from Ku-Klux violence. The resolution was laid over. A number of bills relating to railroads were introduced. A bill was introduced to protect the people of the South and to punish the members of the Ku-Klux bands. It provides for the punishment of the unlawful acts of the members of the Ku Klux organization by the United States courts, as felons, and authorizes the President to employ the land and naval forces in the United States and to call forth the militia in any State in which the unlawful combinations exist, in order to bring the offenders to trial; and requires that the grand and petit jurors swear that they have never connseled, advised or aided such combinations or conspiracies. A resolution was introduced proposing an amendment to the Constitution for the establishment of a constitutional tribunal to decide questions of conflicting jurisdiction between the United States and any of the States. Adjourned.

In the House, a bitter discussion was had concerning the Committee on Ku Klux outrages, and several members were excused from serving on the Committee. The House adjourned without further action.

In the Senate, on the 17th, a bill was passed to enable the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company to mortgage its road. The concurrent resolution for the investigation of Southern affairs was adopted. After a brief executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the House, a joint resolution was adopted extending the provisions of the act relating to aliens to those who shall enter the navy or marine corps, placing them on the same footing as to naturalization and citizenship. A bill was passed authorizing and empowering the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, to determine the form, character and device of stamps required. Adjourned till Monday.

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AFTER ANNEXATION, WHAT?

The despatches received from the San Domingo Commission reveal the fact that the utmost concord has not prevailed among the members of the Commission. The correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* charges Commissioners WHITE and HOWE with a purpose to make delay in the work of the Commission, while Mr. WADE was determined to push the thing through at all hazards. It seems also that Mr. FREDERICK DOUGLASS has been made so uncomfortable by the majority of the Commission that he has not attended its meetings. The exact reason of this want of harmony will doubtless appear in the forthcoming report. Messrs. WHITE and HOWE evidently felt that there were facts to be ascertained which they could not be content to come home without. While Mr. WADE, with his characteristic decision has arrived at his conclusions with such facts as his hasty observations and limited faculities have allowed him to gather.

In all that the country is allowed to hear over the wires, an ugly fact or two is presented. First, BAEZ, after a partial agreement to pass the Commission to have a conference with CABRAL, the rival of BAEZ, refused to do so, on the pretext that he was not able to protect them. He is not very anxious, probably, that the Commission should see CABRAL at all. To see and confer with CABRAL, despite Mr. WADE'S haste, and the impediments thrown in their way, Messrs. WHITE and HOWE seem to be determined. CABRAL seems to have the moral and martial support of Hayti, and the feeling against the United States among the people of Hayti seems to be intensely bitter. But for the menacing attitude of the United States navy, CABRAL, with the aid of Hayti, would ere this have overthrown the so-called government of BAEZ, and made it necessary for the Administration to negotiate with some other authority than BAEZ, if it desire to annex the territory he claims to govern and to have the right to sell or give away to the United States.

Second, we have a very unsatisfactory and loose statement of the debt of San Domingo, but we are assured that the million and a half asked for will be sufficient to clear all the reckoning. Thirdly, we have an intimation that there is an ugly-looking boundary question to settle with Hayti, a nation not in a very gracious mood with us on account of our connection with the BAEZ government. We all know that the war with Mexico sprung out of a question of boundary, and that hostilities were precipitated by our government sending troops across a disputed boundary line.

The facts of the situation, so far developed, appear to be: That the BAEZ government with which we assume to treat, could not sustain itself against CABRAL'S opposition but for the guns of the United States' ships of war. We are in the attitude of England in the inlamous Mosquito case, maintaining a pretender in position by our military and naval power until we can through a make believe diplomacy seize the territory he can not hold by any strength or right of his own. Then the inevitable quarrel with the CABRAL party, and the war with Hayti on the boundary question.

We ask, then, after annexation, what? Not merely a million and a half from a treasury now overtaxed, but the increase of both army and navy to carry on a war with Hayti, a people which managed to give France all she could get along with in a martial encounter. Are we prepared for all this?

Let no objector say that our opposition to foreign acquisitions suggests these difficulties. We predicted war with Mexico as the result of the annexation of Texas. We were then told that it was a bugbear of the imagination, that Mexico dare not fight the United States. But she did fight, and while we were victorious, we have made a record of invasion, oppression, and devastation on the provinces of a weak neighbor, who ought instead to have had our sympathy and protection, which will make future generations blush when they read it. We may be able to subdue Hayti, if she offers resistance to our usurpations. But can we afford to do wrong? Have we such a gust for blood that we must needs make war on a weak and suffering people, only because we are strong and they are weak?

Let us pause where we are. Let BAEZ fight out his own battles and accomplish his own nefarious ambitions if he can, but let us have no complications with him. We want no more war debts. And above all we want no inglorious wars with the weaker nations about us. Therefore let this annexation project, so full of division, weakness and strifes, to the Republican party, so utterly uncalled for, so thoroughly demoralizing and mischievous every way we look at it, be at once laid aside. Then we shall have peace, the blessing which General GRANT invoked as the special result of his own administration.

Governor ALCORN, of Mississippi, telegraphs to Senator AMES and Representatives MORPHIS, HARRIS and PIERCE that the late outrages in Meridan are being legally investigated; that some disturbances have since taken place along the Alabama border, but that there is difficulty in discovering the guilty parties as they were in disguise; that the power of the State Government is ample to preserve peace, and that, with the exceptions above stated, order reigns throughout the State of Mississippi.

Seventy-five bridges were swept away in Morgan county, Illinois, by the recent floods. The loss of property is immense.

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The Nasby Letters.

Mr. Nasby Preaches a Sermon Upon the Sumner Imbroglio—The Dancing off of John the Baptist's Head—Joe Bigler Concludes the Sermon.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
March 16, 1871.

The Corners is ablaze! The citizens hevn't felt so much elatid sence the day uv the first Bull Run or the delivery uv Johnson's 22d uv Febroosry speech. The decapitashen uv SUMNER so elatid the Cross Roads that they instinctively and without any previous notis moved as one man to the meetinhouse, and seein em there I also, from sheer force uv habit, mounted the pulpit and extemporized a sermon to em.

The only Bible we hev within ten miles uv the Corners bein at Squire PENNIBACKER'S, I hed to state my subjick from memory, wich, ez I hevn't lookt into a Bible sence I became a voter, I may hev got somewat mixed. But ez none uv my regler hearers ever read the Bible at all, it's a matter uv no consekence. Indeed the less I read the Bible the better I kin preech from it, fur I hev more freedom than them wich hev to foller the texts strickly. I kin git up a larger diversity uv facts, and consekently kin hev a more gorgeous toosenis uv conclooshens. I took fur my subjick on this occasion the incident uv HERODIASES daughter dancin off the head uv JOHN the Baptist, and spoke suthin in this strain:

MY BRETHERIN:—Histry is cheefly valooable ez affordin us knowledge uv wat hez bin, wich ez Histry is continoosally repeatin herself enables sich ez hevn't philosophy into em to judge uv wat will be. Histry is continoosally repeatin uv itself. The Democrisy wuz whaled in 1860, and hez bin continyooally whaled ever sence; Elder PENNIBACKER went to bed drunk on his 15th birthday, and hez gone to bed drunk reglerly ever sence—ceptin that terrible and memorable nite when ther wuznt a drop uv likker within ten miles uv the Corners, and the mud wuz soo deep that we coodent git out to git any. Yoor beloved paster startid life in debt, and, hallelooey, Histry hez repeatid herself in his case with wonderful fidelity.

In politix Histry repeets itself. Turn, my brethrin, to yoor Bibles, (I thot it wuz well enuff to pertend that I spozed they hed Bibles) and betwixt the lids thereof you will find an account uv the death uv JOHN the Baptist. It isn't settled yet whether this individjooal wuz a close communion, free-will or seven day Bapust, but that don't matter. He wuz remarkable fur his plain speakin, and when HEROD the King, got a Injeany divorce from his own wife, and married his brother PHILLIP'S, JOHN told him that it woodn't do at all. HEROD wuz angry, but HERODIAS more than biled. Time rolled on, my brethrin, wich is Time's principle bisnis. At a feast given by the King, the daughter uv HERODIAS danced afore him and pleased him. It is not statid wat the dance wuz. It mite hev bin a Highland fling, a hornpipe, or a jig, but watever it wuz it pleased the King, and, ez Kings and others hev done sence to lite-heeled wimmin, he rashly promised her any rekest she shood make.

This wus HERODIASES opportunity. "Ask uv him," said the malishus old lady, "the head uv JOHN the Baptist on a charger." She did it, and though HEROD repented hisself, he beheaded JOHN and sent his head to HERODIAS.

Histry, ez I before remarked, repeets itself. How much like HERODIAS is our beloved President, GRANT—how much like JOHN the Baptist is SUMNER, how like HERODIAS' daughter is CAMERON, and how like HEROD iz the Senit! GRANT coveted San Domingo, and SUMNER rebuked him with the plainness uv speech wich distinguished JOHN, and immejitly GRANT thirsted for his gore. The Senit wuz loth to behead him, and the President coodent reech him without the Senit's consent. Then sed the President to CAMERON:

"Play HERODIASES daughter for me—dance afore em and entice em."

"Wooden it be better," exclaimd Babcock "to send afore em some one more virchus?"

"Wekk men," retortid the President, "wich never sling a glance at virchus wimmen, will run their legs off after harlots—go CAMRON."

And CAMRON prepared hisself to dance. He wuz clothd with patronage ez a garment. He hed on his head furrin misbuns—his sandals were post-offices—his skirts were collectorships, in his hands he held appointments, and his ugly face shone with the lite of offishel favor; and in the eyes uv Senators and the friends of Senaters, he wuz an angel—and more too. When they saw him thus habited they knowd that to the President there wuz but one way—thro him—and half uv em fell onto ther faces and umbly sed "Ask uv us wat yoo will, and we will grant it." Then, instructed by the President, he replied, "the head of SUMNER!"

The Senit repentid itself. Some uv em asked that something else mite be done, but like HERODIAS, GRANT sed "No—the head uv SUMNER," and they yielded sorrowfully, and the President is to-day enjoyin cheerfully his gory triumph.

My brethren let us thank heaven for the modern HEROD and HERODIAS. We hev seen the mighty laid low. We hev seen SUMNER, wich wuz to us pizen, beheaded, and in his place reigneth CAMERON and CHANDLER. Thank the Lord! If I cood be convinst that the Republikin party wood be kept under their management, I cood pray for its continyoosnce in power. It soots me. I hev sighed for three long years for an Administrashen wich wuz bild devilish mean men, and wuz willin to pay for em, for then my millenium wood be at hand. It's a good thing to be a very mean man when there's a market for sich. If I'd ez good now for us ez it kin be, CHANDLER heznt bin sober for ten years, and CAMERON'S principle business is dealin in sich men ez kin be dealt in. I shel never forgit how he got into the Senit in 1857, and of he runs the Government now ez he run Pensylvania, there aint no end uv opportoonities for me and sich ez me.

Thank Heaven! BASCOM need not hesitate now ez to givin me credit at his bar. I shel agin hev the Post offis. I shel immejitly enroll myself in the Administrashen party. I am and alluz hev bin in favor uv the annexashen uv St. Domingo. I believe in advance all that the Committee now there may report—that is of ther report is favorable.—I believe that that happy island kin grow eny variety uv grain in the world. I believe that winter wheat, bananas, Iceland moss, strawberries, rye, figs, hemp, dates, apples and oranges crowd agin each other, and that yoo kin git within a mile a climit that will soot both the Eskimo and Carribean. Believin all this more fervently than LUBBOCK, the nigger Postmaster, does, out he'll go, and in I'll go, and enjoy my old place agin. Thank Hevin—"

I shood hev continyood indefinitely, for I wuz jest in the humor, but at this peroise pint JOE BIGLER riz, and asked me to let him hev a word. He didn't want to blite my brite antissipashens, but if he remembered correctly the Herods and Herodiases didn't comm out very well after all. They wuz a totally scaly lot, and ended ez scaly lots alluz do. There wuz three uv em, and he hed forgotten wich uv the three did this perticuler murder, but he did rejemember that one uv em wuz bunisht to Gaul, and another wuz eaten by worms and died miserably, ez men generally do, wich invest largely in dancin women. Possibly this fate may overtake them wich is concerned in this bisnis. We shel see wat we shel see. This meetin is now dismissed.

And the awjence moved out. JOE BIGLER is my bilin. I never make a speech but wat he allus comes in at jest at the wrong time and spiles the effect. Wood, Oh! wood, that he cood be disposed uv in some way.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.

(wich was Postmaster and hopes to be agin.)

Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

DEMOCRATIC CONCERN ABOUT DANGEROUS LEGISLATION — CONGRESS — THE HOUSE ON FREE SALT AND COAL—THE BUSINESS OF CONTESTING SEATS—REVENUE REFORM—HIGH COMMISSION—ITEMS.

WASHINGTON, March 14, 1871.

EDITOR BLADE: You will notic that the Democrats, in their late caucus of Senators and Representatives, held on Saturday, resolved that it was the imper'ative duty of every Democratic member to remain in Washington, and to be present in his seat during the present session. The inference is that some of the "faithful few" are inclined to go home; and that the rest are alarmed at the movements of the majority. Hence they call on the "homeward bound" to return to their duty in order, as they say, "to defeat dangerous legislation."

The "dangerous legislation" to which they refer is, doubtless, that which Mr. Morton is seeking to inaugurate for the protection of the people in the rebel States against the murderous bands of Ku Klux which are doing the work of the rebellion over again. The report of the "outrage committee" has awakened the attention of the people to the insecurity of life and property in the rebel States, and there is a demand for action—immediate action. Gen. Butler said to some gentlemen yesterday that he was for declaring martial law in all the rebel States and holding them with an iron hand till they learned the wisdom of punishing their own murderers.

The Republicans of the Senate and House have been in caucus, separately, on this question, and the feeling of many is that they will not be justified in going home without the enactment of some law for the protection of the loyal men of the south, who are now flying from the organized bands of murderers in every southern State. In the Senate caucus the favorite plan was to appoint a committee of five to draw up a bill which should embrace the idea of bringing this class of criminals to the bar of the Supreme court with a jury empannelled under the "iron clad" oath of 1862. The House caucus appointed a committee of five to confer with the Senate committee, and a strong effort is making to prolong the session for the Purpose of enacting some such bill. Mr. Elliot, one of the colored members from South Carolina, was very earnest in pleading that Congress should not adjourn till something was done to give security to life and liberty throughout the outh.

The friends of free coal and free salt were outgeneraled on Saturday by their opponents. With a strong majority in both houses, they allowed their enemies to step in and pluck away their triumph. In the House they were strong enough to go into committee on the bill (105 to 74), but they allowed one amendment after another to be added to it till the original bill could not be recognized by its own father. Mr. Blair wanted a duty on salt of 10 cents for every hundred pounds; Mr. Randall wanted tea and coffee added; Mr. Stevenson was for adding timber and lumber; Mr. Myers got tobacco added with duty reduced to 16 cts per lb; Mr. Butler (Ten.) got in an amendment for a tax of only 25 cts on brandies from fruit; Mr. Kerr was for free bunting; and Mr. Kelley, the steepest tariff man in the House, moved to add the whole tariff bill. The committee stuck on this amendment and arose, with the bill as dead as Judias Caesar. But the matter came up in a new shape yesterday and the House suspended the rules and passed the fine salt bill, 145 to 46; the bill for free coal, 130 to 57; and to abolish the duties on tea and coffee, 110 to 76. The Senate is not likely to concur.

But the word that reaches us from San Domingo, to the effect that the Commissioners are on their way home and will come with a report in their hands strongly in favor of annexation, introduces a conflicting element, the effect of which is likely to be disastrous to Mr. Morton's bill. Many of the members, in both Houses, who are most pronounced in their advocacy of strong protective measures for the South, are on the other side on the San Domingo question, and will vote to run away and leave the Southern loyalists to their fate, rather than see the San Domingo question broached at this session. This feeling had a good deal to do with the vote in the House for immediate a journment (125 to 67) yesterday, and may be the means of breaking up the session at once.

Mr. Dawes stated in the House on Friday last that there had been paid out, during the last Congress, to contestants for seats, to which they were not entitled and which they did not get, the large sum of $114 374. It is getting to be the best business that a man can follow to contest a seat; and, hence, contestants multiply with every new Congress. In former times one of these contests was of rare occurrence, but paying liberally for them has increased the supply and they are now about as gross an abuse as any thing which this abusive age has produced.

I notice that the BLADE wants to know what has become of the promised revolution which was to go into effect with the new Congress, under the head of the revenue reformers. Well, was there ever such a flatting out, before? We were to have startling combinations. Mr. Speaker Blaine was to have been catechised; he was to have been made to show his hand; and the new party was to to have taken the helm, organized the House and put things through on their own platform. But if anybody out west has heard any thing of any revenue reformer in the caucus or at the election, their ears are sharper than ours who are nearer. Did it die a natural death or was it "busted" by the President's broad side?

The Committee on Elections is the only one that has been appointed in the House.

The High Commission stands the dining business wonderfully. They were all at Minister Schenck's on Friday, at Minister Thornton's on Saturday, at Secretary Robbinson's last night and are to be at General Sherman's to-night. Their meetings for business yesterday and on Saturday adjourned at 2 o'clock.

The members of both Houses are amusing themselves by presenting bills and it seems as if the flood gates had been opened.

The bill to quiet the title of the Arlington estate by the payment of $300,000, to the old heirs, balked the House for a time, but was finally laid on the table—115 to 74.

Mr. Butler's bill to make the volume of the currency self-adjusting is a new manner for expansion, which will hardly be adopted. It has gone to the Committee on Banking and Currency.

BUCKEYE.

NEW HAMPSHIRE ELECTION—DEMORALIZATION—MRS. GRANT.

WASHINGTON, March 17.

The New Hampshire election coming on the heels of so many other Democratic successes, very naturally makes a sensation here, giving vigor and energy and confidence in one party and tending to discouragement and demoralization in the other.

New Hampshire has not had a very large Republican majority, but it has been very steady and true in its results. It therefore only required a slight demonstration to disturb the equipoise and carry the majority to the other side. Of the various causes which have united to produce this demoralization we shall be able to speak more inteligently when we get all the facts; but I take the following condensed summary of the New Hampshire *Statesman* published at Concord. It says:

Had Charles Sumner not been forced from his place as Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, the Republican vote would have been larger; had the San Domingo scheme been left to the operation of national causes instead of being pushed with unreasonable persistence, it would have been larger; had Congress succeeded in restoring our commerce to the extent and importance it had before the rebellion, it would have been larger; had some of the land grant bills, however wise and just in themselves, been discreetly deferred until public understanding had grown up to them, it would have been larger; and had all these causes of embarrassment been withheld, we might have carried the State by nearly the usual majority, in spite of the demoralization produced in the party by the forcing upon it of unpopular nominations made in packed caucuses.

Congress is doing nothing, and is not likely to do anything. It has been kept together mainly with the view of meeting the demand of the Southern loyalists for protection against the murderous bands of Ku Klux. But the views of Senators and Representatives are as diverse as they were four or five years ago on the subject of reconstruction, and they cannot agree on a bill. That matter has been before the caucus for a week, and the long bill of the joint committee of the two Houses was accepted by the House, but was not cordially endorsed by the Senate. Yesterday an attempt to get it up failed, and it was found that it would have to go through all the slow forms required by the rules on account of the sharp antagonism of the Democratic members.

The House is impatient to break up and go home, and Mr. Peters, taking advantage of this feeling, sprung a compromise upon it which prevailed. His resolution, adopted by 126 to 64, provides for a select committee of 13 to sit during recess for the purpose o examining further into the affairs of the South and to report facts and a bill at the re-assembling of Congress in December next.

Gen. Butler was vehemently opposed to this action; but the Democrats, elated by their late success in New Hampshire and expecting a good many other things to turn up before the meeting of Congress for once favored an investigation; and joining hands with those who feared the operation of the pending bill, and those who were more anxious to get home than to plunge into a long and doubtful contest, carried the measure with such a tide of strength, that it is believed the Senate will not attempt to hold back; and that an immediate adjournment will follow.

Of course it may be desirable to have Congress take up to act on matters which the High Commission are to present; but as the public knows nothing about the progress which these gentlemen are making towards a final settlement of our differences with England and the President cannot well keep Congress here without giving reasons publicly, this will hardly stand in the way of the expected adjournment, especially as the President has power to call the Senate together in special session. So the San Domingo business will not be likely to get a hearing at this session.

Gen. Butler's letter, declining to act as chairman of the select committee of 13 was intended to kill the measure and will probably be successful, unless the senate shall accept it and ask that it be made a joint committee. The analysis of the vote shows that of the ayes 58 only were republicans and 68 democrats. Of the nays 50 were republicans and 14 democrats. The democrats are very jubilant over the result and claim that there is a break in the republican ranks which cannot be mended.

The resolution of the House to close the session on Monday, will be considered by the Senate to-day, and in the confusion and demoralization which now exists, it is expected that the adjournment will be agreed upon.

The auguries for the 42nd Congress are not very auspicious, but it is expected that they will improve, and, under the circumstances, the best thing that can be done is to break up and go home. A few hours will probably determine whether the "water spilt on the ground," can be gathered up again.

The presence of the High Commission has devolved certain social necessities on the President and his Cabinet officers, which are rather out of season and have been a heavy tax on the attention of the leading ladies of our society. The consequences that some of them are "the worse for wear," and that Congress will seek an early relief in adjourning to some other locality. It was announced yesterday that President Grant and family would start immediately for California and would spend five or six weeks on the Pacific coast. To-day, another announcement is made, to the effect that Mrs. Grant's receptions have been terminated, and that she will go immediately to Philadelphia and New York, and that on her return, she will not renew her entertainments. The meaning of this I translate thus: Mrs. Grant has got tired of society on stilts, and means to shake herself free of official life for a season, at all hazards.

BUCKEYE.

Correspondence of the TOLEDO BLADE.

From Puget Sound.

STEILACOOM, WASHINGTON TER.,
February 25th, 1871.

NO. IV.

During the last week of August, 1854, word came that relatives were on their way across the plains, and likely to have trouble in the mountains, so hastening my preparations, I sowed my turnip crop the first and second day of September, and on the third, saddled the old "white nag," for a trip over the mountains. The provisions for the trip, consisted of a peck of hard crackers, a few pounds of dried venison, some tea and a tin cup, all strapped on behind, with the saddle blankets for bedding.

The first eight miles out from Steilacoom, led us over a high gravelly prairie, with a scanty supply of very rich grass, with here and there a low depression or small valley and lake margins of very rich land, the whole with skirts of fir timber and scattering scrub oak over the general surface. Our next eight miles and reaching to Puyalup valley lay through a timber region of fir and cedar with much fallen timber and underbrush covering the whole surface. Following an old Indian trail most of the way, we in one place emerged from this dense torrest of fir to view the equally dense growth of alder, ash, balmsam and maple of the Puyalup. The region we had just traveled was hilly, but not so much so as to interfere with the construction of a good wagon road. The general surface lay about three hundred feet above tide water. The soil was clay over part the way, other portions was composed of clay and gravel and still other of sand and gravel with all intermediate qualities immaginable. Where the land is low or level a vegetable deposit is speedily formed and the land is rich. Small prairies and openings are scattered through this region, covered with hardback brush, and to this day lay unimproved and awaiting the advent of new settlers. It was here we noticed the first boulders lying upon the surface. Some of these will cover a rod square, with a height above ground of from six to ten feet, while others are but a few feet in diameter, and of all intermediate sizes. The soil adjacent to these is not rocky. The boulders seem to have been in some mysterious way transported to their present locality, and quietly deposited.

One peculiarity of this region is the lack of surface water during about one-third of the year. This is unusual for the Sound region, as living, or during surface water is almost universal in the Puget Sound basin. Entering the Puyalup valley about six miles from the Sound, we traveled up the river and diagonally across the valley for six miles. The change is so great from the fir timber table land to that found in the valley, that we seemed to be in another country and clime, entirely dissimilar to that immediately upon the Sound. The soil is of a rich sandy or clay loom, covered as before stated with foliaceous timber and undergrowth that forms a bright contrast with the ever-green forests of the hills, and a relief in autumn to the all-pervading never ending green of the fir and cedar.

Leaving this valley again by an Indian trail, we ascend the bluff, probably four hundred feet high, and at this place quite abrupt and continue our journey eastward over a similar country as found on the west side of the valley, but soon reach a region of exceedingly rich table land, with here and there prairies of a few hundred acres in extent. By the trail, it is near twelve miles to White river, which we cross, but find no alluvial bottom this far from the Sound, as we are near the foot hills where the river is rapid and has carried all the vegetable deposit to the bottoms below, and nearer the Sound. From here our line of travel leads us parallel with the river, at first on the bluff land, which is rich and not heavily timbered, and afterwards near the bank of the river, and crossing it several times. We travel up this river and tributaries a distance of thirty miles, to the summit of the Nachess pass, 4 000 feet above the level of the sea, and where the waters descend by the Nachess river eastward to the Yakima, and thence into the Columbia. On the summit are found several prairies of rich land and splendid grass covering the surface, and a great relief from the magnificent and endless forests we had passed through. Parties visiting the Sound and becoming enthusiastic at the sight of timber seen on the two thousand miles of shore line adjacent to tide water, ought to take a ride along the right bank of White river, from a point above Mud Mountain, thirty miles or more from the mouth. It is questionable whether any finer body of timber exists on earth than is here presented to view. Miles and miles of it will yield one hundred to one hundred and fifty thousand feet of lumber per acre, the timber tall and straight of suitable size and sound, with but little undergrowth or fallen timber, and a smooth surface descending to the river. The question has often been asked at a later date how long will the Puget Sound timber last at the rate which it is now exported and used. Considering that for all these eighteen years of export that not a half a mile depth from the Sound on an average has been consumed, and that there is in addition to the Sound the great Columbia, west of the mountains, the Chehohis emptying into the Greys harbor, the Humptaips of Shoal Water Bay, besides 12 rivers of lesser note, such as White river just described, no wonder that we are ready to exclaim that the timber is inexaustible. Probably the aggregate of all these rivers will present a shore line exceeding that of the Sound. The quantity of timber per square mile will far exceed that found on the Sound, while the quality is superior in many respects, as most of these mountain rivers traverse this foot-hill region, where the finest timber is found; but to return to our trip. We had met, just west of the summit the first trains of the season. The women and children were on foot and ahead of the wagons, their teams nearly give out, and their provisions gone. "Why Mr.," said one of the ladies who had come not far from Missouri, "Whar' on arth are you goin' to this late in the season, and alone at that?" I explained to her my mission, and made inquiries respecting my friends, but could get no tidings. "Wall, with," said the old lady, "I pity them, an' you for that matter, for I tell you ther's not much provisions in these parts. These young un's haven't had anything to eat since yesterday morning." Dismounting, I proceeded to deal out a hard biscuit to each of them, some fifteen in all. Hard biscuit or Navy bread, baked for the sea voyage and aged at that, is a very different article from that bearing its name and baked for immediate use. That which I had was as hard as the hardest, often requiring a sharp stroke from the hatchet before yielding sufficient to be placed in the cup to soak. The little fellows did not wait upon ceremonies, but proceeded to attack his or her biscuit as delivered and by the time the last one had received his ration there was such a contest going on as between teeth and hard bread, such as had never been experienced by the parties before. It reminded one of the noise made by a gang of shoats just let upon old corn and very dry at that. The relish of that food was equal to any ever dealt out of Delmonico, and as gratefully received as if it had been a feast of the "fatted calf" provided for them. Some of the parties are now beneath the sod and have long since gone to their haven of rest. Others that were mere children then have grown up and have families now, yet they all recollect the meeting in the mountain and the first white man they had seen from Puget Sound.

After crossing the summit the road leads down the Nachess, crossing it some thirty odd times. Finally leaving the river canon we traveled over a high table land covered with open pine forests, so open that wagons could go unobstructed everywhere, and the ground covered with rich grass. It is not far to the open country, where there's a world of grass, and where the Indian cattle are so at that they are a burden to themselves. No stabled beef furnished the New York market can excell the beef fed upon the bunch grass of the Yakima, and in fact of the whole Columbia basin, of which this is only a part. Of the trip down the Yakima, across the Columbia and up the Walla Walla, and the return, it is unnecessary to speak further than that the friends were found, and the return trip made to the sound without serious accident or mishap.

At the Yakima crossing I had met and camped with the late Harvey Jones—since, himself and family were massacred by the Indians—and rested in his tent over night. Being the first person they had met from the Sound, I was the worst quizzed individual out of jail. After seemingly exhausting his whole energy and ingenuity in cross questioning me he finally sat for a moment in silence and then suddenly asked "if a person could see the sun rise in the morning." Having been out in the mountains all day, and weary, and feeling at the moment that it was an idle question asked in the absence of any thing else to be thought of, I answered, or rather growled that "if he was up early enough he could." This left the matter rather embarrassing, and but for the fact of his good wife, it is rather uncertain how we should escape the dilemma from the rather awkward silence that followed. She explained that in Wisconsin where they had recently lived, that the valleys were very deep with abrupt cliffs, and in certain localities, the sun could not be seen until he was high above the horizon. I could then see the point to the question and can now see how the critical and inquiring mind of other States and Territories would like to hear "if they could see the sun rise in the morning."

Upon returning to our island home, the 20th of October, we found a fine crop of turnip tops from the seed sown the 1st of September, and just prior to starting over the mountains. The immigrants just in from Iowa and Indiana, a region seven degrees of latitude south of our location, decided at once that there was no show for a turnip crop there that year, some of the party jocularly remarking that I might winter them over to get a good start next season. By the first of December they ceased to make sport of the "turnip patch," and were willing to acknowledge their surprise upon pulling turnips eight inches in diameter and as fine and crisp as ever grew. Parties that will take the pains to inform themselves respecting the value of the turnip crop of England, how it has enabled the English farmer to increase the natural fertility of the soil aside from the enormous money value of the annual crop, will realize the importance of this statement respecting our little "patch of turnips" raised in 1854. Subsequent observations have more than verified the first impressions. The ruta baga takes the place of the white turnip and by planting earlier, enormous crops are raised upon the fresh cleared land, without culture or expense other than the sowing.

In our next we shall speak of the climate and its influences upon growing crops, and also of the improvements going on in our midst at the present time.

MORGAN.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

France Reorganizing.

PARIS, March 18.—The Government is devoting much time to the consideration of the subject of maritime and mercantile laws. The questions at present under discussion, and to be first decided on, are those relating to the excess of taxes on bonded goods, and the revision of the navigation laws. It is said the new loan is for the purpose of converting a loan of 240,000,000 francs contracted by the Tours delegation of the September government.

The French army is being rapidly reorganized and the men are nearly all armed. The suppression of the Montmartre revolt is in contemplation for to-day.

Marshal Bazaine insists on an investigation of his conduct at Metz.

Failure of the Attempt to Put Down the Insurgents—The Soldiers Join the Mob—The Rebels Erect more Barricades—Several Generals Seized by the Mob and Executed.

LONDON, March 19, 3 A. M.—Events of the most unfortunate character have taken place in Paris, and the situation is hourly becoming graver. The government, following up the proclamation of President Thiers, at midnight on Friday sent a detachment of soldiers and gens d'armes to occupy the positions of the insurgents in Montmartre. A large number of guns were removed, and the gens d'armes made some 400 prisoners. In the morning the National Guards of Belleville and Montmartre, with many unarmed soldiers of the line, arrived on the Scene and released the prisoners. General Vinoy was in command of the Government forces, and had posted a cordon of troops around the hill of Montmartre and placed mitrailleuses at the approaches, and his sentinels prevented all persons from ascending the hill.

The batteries of the mitrailleuses were soon surrounded by angry groups, who demanded to know why the authorities distrusted the people, and if it was the intention to massacre them. The soldiers, when asked if they meant to fire on the citizens, made no reply, and soon a general fraternization commenced. The people were allowed to draw the mitrailleuses aside and ascend the heights. The companies of soldiers on the summit fraternized with the Nationals who were guarding the cannon which were still in their possession.

As fresh troops arrived along the rounds, the people shouted to them, 'Reverse arms,' and the order was obeyed. At 10 o'clock the Nationals held the ground again and prevented all unarmed persons from going up the hill. At the same hour a serious conflict occurred in the Place Pigalle, at the end of the street leading from the heights, where some artillerymen and Chasseurs were surrounded by an angry mob, who accosted them with shouts, 'Go and fight the Prussians.' The Lieutenant of the Chasseurs, while endeavoring to disengage his horse from a crowd, drew his saber; he was instantly dragged from his horse and killed. A melee followed, in which an artilleryman and two National Guards were wounded, but the fighting soon ceased. The soldiers abandoned their posts and mingled with the crowd, distributing among them cartridges, and relinquishing their chassepots. The artillery men suffered the people to remove two mitrailleuses, making no further resistance. The gens d'armes alone proved faithful to the government, but were too few in number to be effective and withdrew at 11 o'clock.

Many battalions of the National Guards, fully armed, marched into Montmartre, shouting, "Vive la Republique!" The district was then wholly in the possession of the Nationals, the soldiers having deserted. Not a gens d'armes or a single regular was visible. All the National Guards were supplied with cartrieges and appeared determined to retain their cannon and hold their positions.

The purposes of the insurgents is still indefinite. Their main object just now is resistance to the government. The crowds in Montmartre and Belleville, however, are unanimous in their clamors against the Assembly at Bordeaux. They demand its immediate dissolution, and the election of a new body which shall sit in Paris.

At 6 o'clock Saturday evening the agitation and uncertainties continued. The troops have been withdrawn from the Faubourgs, where the people appear excited and hostile. General Faron was surrounded for several hours by the mob in Montmartre, but his troops proved faithful, charging and taking three barricades, using the bayonet, and finally cutting their way out. Gen. Lecomte and others, not so fortunate, were deserted by their men, made prisoners by the rioters, and are now detained in the Chateau Rouge. Gen. Parturri was wounded.

In the morning, the troops succeeded in capturing forty cannons in Montmartre; of these the people retook five without fighting; the remainder were removed to a place of safety. The rebels killed and cut up all horses of staff officers, who were surrounded and made prisoners. The rebels are now building additional barricades in Montmartre, Belleville and the Faubourg St. Antoine.

The government has issued another proclamation, republishing my intention of coup d'etat, warning the communists who seek to pillage Paris, that they will rule France, and appealing to the National Guards to put an end to the condition of anarchy into which they have plunged the Capitol.

At 9 o'clock P. M. it was reported that Generals Lecomte and Clement Thomas, the latter formerly commander in-chief of the National Guards, who were captured in the morning, had been shot by the insurgents after a summary trial. The news spread consternation through the city.

The Journal Des Debats says yesterday will be considered as one of the gloomiest hours for France. Revolution, under the banner of pillage, is the mistress of Paris. France will condemn these horrible assassinations and the odious insurrection, which is without pretext or purpose. Will the Provinces come to our aid or must the Germans re-enter the capital? This terrible day has wrought more damage to the Republic than all the Bonaparte's.

LONDON, March 19.—8 P. M.—A special dispatch to the London Journal says that General Vinoy has also been shot. The report has not yet been confirmed and is not credited.

10:30 P. M.—The latest news is that the Nationalists of Montmartre have seized and now occupy the staff and general headquarter buildings of the National Guard of Paris in the Place Vendome.

The Echo of Parliament says: "In consequence of the disturbances in the city of Paris, Emperor William has provisionally stopped the removal of the German troops."

General Vinoy's staff, all the troops of the line and the gens d'armes have retired to the left bank of the Seine, leaving the National Guards to restore order on the right.

The Nationals have assembled at various places. The boulevards are crowded, but there has been no further conflict. The shops are closed and omnibuses have stopped running.

The journals of this morning confirm the execution of Generals Lecomte and Clement Thomas. After their capture they were taken to the garden of the Rue des Rosieres in Montmartre, where the central revolutionists hold sittings. After a brief trial, they were condemned to suffer death, and taken out and shot. All accounts say that they died bravely.

The reports of the damages in Mississippi by the recent storm, are as follows: The Mississippi Central Railroad is badly washed between Water Valley and Jackson, Tenn. The New Orleans and Jackson road is all right, though submerged near Canton. There is four feet of water on the Vicksburg road at Bolton. Several hundred feet of the track of the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad have been washed away, cutting off communication with New Orleans. The Memphis and Charleston Railroad is submerged beyond Pocahontas, and through travel is suspended. The Memphis and Louisville road is washed away at Big Sandy. The Memphis and Little Rock Railroad is submerged. Owing to the flood in the Mississippi all the low lands have been submerged.

The Masons of the State of New Jersey are at present taking strong action with a view to affiliation with the colored Masons, and it is probable that the Grand Lodge of that State will be the first to receive colored Masons upon the plane of common brotherhood.

"Peter's Pence," since the beginning of the year have been sent to Rome to the amount of $300,000.

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A RHYME SIX HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

Guard, my child, thy tongue,
That it speak no wrong;
Let no evil word pass o'er it;
Set the watch of truth before it,
That it speak no wrong!
Guard, my child, thy tongue.

Guard, my child, thine eyes;
Prying is not wise:
Let them look on what is right;
From all evil turn their sight;
Prying is not wise.
Guard, my child, thine eyes!

Guard my child, thine ear;
Wicked words will sear.
Let no evil word come in
That may cause the soul to sin;
Wicked words will sear.
Guard, my child, thine ear!

Ear, and eye and tongue,
Guard while thou art young;
For, alas! these busy three
Can unruly members be.
Guard, whilst thou art young
Ear, and eyes, and tongue!

From the Nursery for July.

SOMEBODY'S KNOCKING.

There's somebody knocking. Hark! who can it be?
It's not at the door; no, it's in the elm tree.
I hear it again; it goes rat-a-tat-tat;
Now, what in the world is the meaning of that?

I think I can tell you. Ah, yes! it is he;
It's young Master Woodpecker, gallant and free.
He's dressed very handsomely (rat-a-tat-tat),
Just like a young dandy, so comely and fat.

He's making his visits this morning, you see;
Some friends of his live in that tall, old elm tree;
And, as trees have no door bells (rat-a-tat-tat).
Of course he must knock; what is plainer than that?

Now old Madam Bug hears him rap at her door;
Why doesn't she come? Does she think him a bore?
She stays in her chamber and keeps very still;
I guess she's afraid that he's bringing a bill.

"I've seen you before, my good master," says she!
"Although I'm a bug, sir, you can't humbug me.
Rap on if you please; at your rapping I laugh;
I'm too old a bug to be caught with your chaff."

But poor little baby bugs are not so wise;
They run out to meet him. "Good morning!" he cries:
Then gobbles them all with a rat-a-tat-tat,
Without even stopping to take off his hat.

HARRY'S BOX OF PENS.

BY OLIVE THORNE.

"Mamma," said Harry one evening, "I wish you'd buy me a box of pens. Charley Ross has one, and I believe there's a million of pens in it."

"Oh, Harry!" said Emma, who by virtue of being two years older than Harry, thought she was much wiser, "there ain't more than five or six million pens in the whole world. Are there, mamma?"

Mamma smiled.

"You're about as far wrong as Harry. I don't know how many there are in the world, but I knew that one town in England, sends out fourteen million every week."

"Oh, mamma!" said Emma, "can that be so?"

"Then I guess there's a million in Charley's box," said Harry.

"No, Harry, probably there is a gross."

"How many is that?" asked Harry.

"Twelve dozen," answered mamma.

"When I went to school, Harry, one of the things I was taught, was to make my own pens."

"Make your own pens!" said Harry, astonished, "I don't see how you could do that."

"Our pens were not made of steel or I couldn't. They were made of quills."

"Goose quills?" asked Emma.

"Generally of goose quills, though very nice, delicate pens were made of the quills of birds, like the crow."

"I don't see how you could make pens of them," said Harry.

"I will make one for you, Harry, if you will get me a goose quill, but you won't like it so well as steel, though school masters made great opposition to having steel pens used in the schools at first."

"I should have thought they would be glad to get rid of so much work," said Emma.

"It would seem so, but prejudice is a hard thing to get over, and some people are always shy of a new thing. Besides, they cost more at first than they do now."

"How much did they cost?"

"Nice ones cost over a dollar at first, but they soon came down to twenty-five cents. The fancy dollar ones, used to be bought for presents, as curiosities."

"What a funny idea," said Harry laughing.

"Yes, it seems funny now, when the same men who then charged such prices, can afford to sell them for one cent a gross."

"I don't see how they can do that," said Emma, "it must be a good deal of work to make them."

"They can do it because nearly all the work is done by machinery. I visited Gillott's factory, when I was in England."

"Oh! did you?" exclaimed Harry, "do tell us how they're made."

"Well, at Gillott's the steel, as it comes from Sheffield, is first cut into strips about a yard long and four inches wide."

"Who cuts it? how can they cut steel?" interrupted Harry.

"It is cut by a machine, that makes no fuss about it, only just does it. Then it goes between immense rollers, to make it the right thickness."

"I don't see how rollers can do that," said Harry.

"Rollers can do wonderful things when they're worked by steam. It looks as easy for them to roll a piece of cold iron out thin as it is for Jane to roll out her pie crust with a rolling pin."

"I should like to see it," said Emma.

"When it is all rolled," mamma went on, "a girl who is seated at a stamping machine—"

"What's that?" interrupted Harry.

"I know," said Emma, "it's like papa's office stamp, that he stamps his name on envelopes with."

"It works like that," said mamma, "only it goes by steam, and it cuts the pen completely out, that is, the outside shape. The next girl who takes it, puts it into a stamping machine, which cuts the hole at the top of the split. You must remember it is still a flat piece of steel, not yet rounded up. The next thing is to put it, with hundreds of others, into what they call a muffle. It is in fact an earthern box, in a furnace. That is called annealing them."

"What is it for?" asked Emma.

"To make them soft and easy to shape. When they are cool again, another girl puts them into a tiny stamping machine, which prints in the maker's name. Have you any pens here, Harry?"

Harry searched his pockets.

"Yes, here's one."

"Whose is it?" asked mamma.

Harry took it to the light and read, 'Joseph Gillott's pen,' and it has a swan on it, mamma, and numbered 332."

"That is all stamped in by the little stamp, and now it is ready to be pressed into its round shape."

"It hasn't any split to it," said Emma.

"No, it is first rounded by another press, and then hardened, by being heated in an iron box, in a muffle, till it is red hot, and then plunged into oil."

"What do they do that for?" asked Harry.

"To cool it suddenly, for that makes it hard, and elastic, so that it will bend as you write. To clean off the oil, it is put into a tin barrel, with thousands of others, and shaken violently about for some time."

"Who shakes it, mamma?"

"It is attached to the machinery, and shaken by steam."

"It must make a nice noise," said Emma.

"It all makes a noise. You can't expect heavy stamps to bite off steel pens in silence at the rate of—I don't know how many—per minute. After dancing around in the barrel long enough, they are put into another revolving box, with sand and other scouring things. Here they get another shaking, and they come out bright and nice."

"Now they're done, arn't they?" asked Harry.

"Oh, no! They have to go through several hands yet. First a girl takes one, in a pair of pliers, and holds it an instant to an Emery wheel, flying around, before her. That grinds off the point. Then they are ready to be slit, by another girl, with another press. She slips the pen into a place where it exactly fits, down comes a sharp chisel, which is hung above it, and cuts the slit as neatly as you can cut a hole in cloth with your chisel, Harry. Now the pen is done, but it must be colored a blue or brown."

"Why, mamma! are they colored?"

"Look at them yourself. Are they the color of your knife blade?"

"Why—no," said Harry.

"Well that is because they are colored, by heating, in a metal box, over a charcoal fire. The workman watches it very carefully, and takes them off when they are just right."

"And then they put them in boxes, don't they?" said Harry.

"No. They have to be made shiny, by a bath in a certain liquid, and dried by heat. Then they are ready to be counted, and put up."

"I should like to go to that factory," said Emma.

"You can see them made nearer home now. There are several factories in our own country, but Gillott, perhaps because he was the pioneer, still stands at the heap. They had some curious pens in their showroom. Some large enough to take in both hands to write, and others so small that a gross could be put into a Barcelona nut shell, and you had to take a microscope to see the split."

"These can't be used; can they?" asked Emma.

"Oh, no! unless fairies use them," said mamma, smiling; "they are merely to show what can be done by nice machinery."

"Do they make gold pens, too?" asked Emma.

"No, that is a separate business altogether."

How the Bird Came, and How it Went.

"O mamma, come quick. There's a lovely little canary on the window-sill."

Sure enough! As handsome a yellow-breast as ever was seen, and as smooth and fat as if he had been fed on butter and cream all the days of his life.

"Dess it's runned away," said Bess, who sometimes "runned away" herself.

"Let's have him in the cage," suggested Gertie. "Somebody else will have him if we do not."

"We can cage it, perhaps, for the owner," said mamma, dropping some seeds into the bottom of the cage and placing it in the open window.

Birdie peeped this way and that, evidently longing to hop in.

"Dess he's sorry he runned away," sighed Bess, who knew just how a tired little runaway feels.

"We will all go out of the room, and then he will not be afraid. He will not go without a peck at the seeds, and when once in the cage we can fasten him in."

But canary was too cunning for that. We watched him through the open door and saw him filling his beak with seeds, and flying upon the edges of the cornices to eat them.

After eating and drinking, keeping as sharp an eye upon us as we did upon him, the bird settled himself like Edgar Poe's raven, upon a bust

"Above the chamber door,"

tucked his bill in among his feathers and prepared for a nap.

"Dess his mamma'll be worryin' 'bout her eetle birdie," murmured Bessie, with a pensive hang of her curly head.

Presently a hand encircled the sleeping canary, and he was thrust into a cage and the door securely fastened. What did birdie care that his beautiful prison was blue and gold, and adorned with tinkling bells? What cared he that it was hung between lace curtains just above trailing vines and graceful fuchsias? Was he not a prisoner? and had he not lost the dearest of all gifts—his liberty?

"Poor eetle feller," cried Bess, with a tear in her blue eyes. "He'll never goed out no more!"

No one came to claim canary, and in time we considered him our own, and he seemed to regard us with equal kindness, and not even to remember that he had "runned away."

Birdie and Bessie seemed to have a perfect understanding and sympathy. "Did 'oo runned away 'o buy canny?" we heard her asking on one occasion, when he was pecking at his lump of loaf sugar.

When canary had been with us a month he grew very restless and homesick.

We took the cage into a large room and let canary out, leaving him to fly about as long as he pleased. When he voluntarily entered his cage again, we hung it out of the window, where he could smell the blossoming grape vines, and feast his eyes upon the beauties of the garden.

Presently we heard a sharp click, and flew to the window—the bird had forced his way through the wires and taken to the trees.

"O, you naughty bird!" I said, leaning from the casement. "After we took you in, and fed and cared for you, how could you leave such a nice home and fly away?"

Bessie pulled at my gown. "Pease, mamma, 'scuse birdie! 'Cause I s'pect he couldn't help it!"

So we 'scused birdie, and what was more, we had to 'scuse Bessie herself for a similar offense not two hours later.—*Youth's Companion.*

All About Boys.

I am sorry to say that I don't believe all boys to be angels, spite of their doting mothers. I might go further, and say that I am afraid some of them are destined for State prisons or the gallows. I notice a demoniac passion which prevails among them for torturing dumb animals, and defenceless beings generally, which is indescribably repulsive and painful, associated with childhood. I saw a group, the other day, of small Neros, in short jackets. They had an unfortunate live mouse, with a string attached to one leg.

First they would let him run a few feet, then draw him in again, to see how a little dog would be excited to bark and worry it. When I said, "Oh, boys, don't do that!" they replied, "Oh, you go along—'tis nothing but a mouse." Well, I went along, but I said to myself, "Just so these lads will torture some human heart by and by—it may be wife or mother, it matters not which."

I repeat, I am sorry to have my belief in the angelhood of children shaken. But again—I saw a poor old man, with white hair, picking his way carefully over a slippery sidewalk last winter, hardly able to hold the poor bundle of rags under his arm. He was tottering—not with rum, but with old age. A group of well dressed lads passed him; then they made a large snow-ball, and with a shout, aimed at his hat, knocking it far into the middle of the street. "Shame!" I cried, as I went for it and restored it to him. He thanked me, but had no hard or bitter word for his little, cowardly persecutors. His sorrowful look at them was enough, as he went decently on his way.

I call attention to this trait because I fear parents of boys do not sufficiently consider it. The children alluded to were not street loafers—they were handsomely dressed, if that is any criterion of position or "bringing up." Now "fun" is a good thing for boys. I don't believe in solemn boys—they are monstrosities; but it is base to triumph over and insult helplessness and old age. It is base and cowadly and cruel to torture dumb animals for "fun," or to hoot after some poor drunken wretch, and throw sticks and stones after him. I shudder when I see childhood so hard and pitiless.

I don't know that I ever saw a little girl doing such things; and that is why I spoke particularly of its being a boyish fault. I think the brutal husbands and fathers, of whom we read such frightful things in the papers, must have begun this way. I think every mother should look well to this, remembering that some fresh, young, trusting heart will some day give itself to that son of hers.

Mothers who say to their daughters, "My dear, do this," or "don't do that; for one day you will be a wife," should oftener say, "My son, you will some day ask the love of some good girl you wish to make your wife. Be worthy of that love." Meantime, till they are old enough for this, look to these little beginnings of tyranny toward the defenseless. Now, I never had any boys. My boys were all girls. But I would rather a son of mine should die than be such a pitiless little Nero.—*Fanny Fern.*

A Good Answer.

"Sir," said a lad coming down a wharf in Boston, and addressing a well known merchant, "have you any berth for me on your ship? I want to earn something."

"What can you do?" asked the gentleman.

"I can try my best to do whatever I am put to," answered the boy.

"What have you done?"

"I have sawed and split all mother's wood for nigh two years."

"What have you not done," asked the gentleman, which was a queer sort of a question,

"Well, sir," said the boy, after a moment's pause, "I have not whispered once in school for a whole year."

"That's enough," said the gentleman, "you may ship aboard this vessel, and I hope to see you master of her some day. A boy that can master a wood pile and bridle his tongue must be made of good stuff."—*Selected.*

Our little four year old remarked to her mamma on going to bed, "I am not afraid of the dark."

"No, of course you are not," replied her mamma, "for it can't hurt you."

"But, mamma, I was a *little* afraid once, when I went in the pantry in the dark to get a cookey."

"What were you afraid of?" asked her mamma.

"I was afraid I couldn't find the cookies."

Wit and Humor.

BILL ROACHE.

"Publish the following," says its gifted author, "and my word for it, your circulation will be increased three-fold." And he adds, in a postscript, "Where's your Bret Harte now?" We cannot answer the question. We believe he has moved. We have heard that he was sick, and sorry he'd come. If he isn't sick he certainly is going to be:

Talk about yer wood-choppers!
But Bill Roache was the wuss,
I swan! he could cut an' cord
More wood than any other cuss!
'Twant the chopping part alone
What made him so well known,
But 'twas his tearing cussed strength,
Which some folks said was sich,
That it showed out wus'n listenin',
When worked up to the pitch.

It was whispered around them corners,
And I reckon 'twas somewhars right,
That thar wan't nary another man
That could tackle him in a fight.
Howsomedever as that may be,
He was good to his family,
Some folks will think 'tain't much to say,
But I'd bet my boots and win,
That them ere folks ain't wuth shucks
To enny one ov their kin.

Wal, Deacon Blake, he hired Bill
To cut down a lot o' pine,
And he laid and corded up
His hundred cords in two weeks' time,
He would allers hev his young uns by,
He could cut more when they was nigh;
Leastways that's what he red.
He was cutting a pine wun day,
An' the young uns was a playin'
Unknownst to him, a few yards away.

Wal, he gev it ther last crack,
An had jest jumped to one side,
When he saw them two young uns
A playin'. They was his pride.
Whew! he hollowed like thunder,
Git up an' run from under!"
Jerusalem! Them young uns put!
Bill turned his back against that trunk
And held her up jest long enuff
To see his gal an' boy all hunk!

Done? No, Jake, I ain't done yet;
Thar was a funeral next day,
For Bill he got catched awteen
That tree an' the gr un' some way.
That tree was putty good heft:
So thar warn't much ov Bill left.
Wal, the tree warn't to blame,
Neither was Bill, I think
'Twas his way ov doings,
What yer say? Take a drink?

An Unhappy Irishman.

An Irishman had been convicted of a robbery at the Old Baily sessions, for which he was brought up, with others, to receive judgment of death. The prisoner, on being called on by the officer of the court in the usual way to declare what he had to say, why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, advanced to the front of the box, with a vacant stare, and inquired:

"What was the question?"

"You have been convicted of robbery. What have you to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you according to law?"

"Faith," answered the prisoner, "I have nothing much to say, except that I do not think I am safe in your hands."

The court laughed; sentence was passed, and the prisoner was about to retire, when the officer of the court called him back and demanded to know his age.

"Is it my age ye mane?"

"What is your age?"

"I believe I am pretty well as ould as ever I'll be."

Again the whole court was convulsed with laughter; but the wretched man, whose mirth-moving powers were quite involuntary, was doomed even at the scaffold to "set the people in a roar." In the press-room his irons were removed, and his arms confined with cords. This being done, he seated himself, and in spite of the calls of Jack Ketch and of the sheriffs to accompany them in the procession to the scaffold, he remained sullenly on the bench where he had taken up his position.

"Come," at last urged the hangman' "the time is arrived."

But the Irishman would not move.

"The officers are waiting for you," said the sheriff, "Can any thing be done for you before you quit this world?"

No answer was returned. Jack Ketch grew surly.

"If you won't go, I must carry you," he said.

"Then you may," said the prisoner, "for I'll not walk."

"Why not," inquired a sheriff.

"I'll not be instrumental in my own death," answered the prisoner.

"What do you mean," asked the ordinary.

"What do I mane," retorted the hapless man; "I mane that I'll not walk to my own destruction."

And in this determination he persisted, and was carried to the scaffold, where he was turned off, refusing to do anything which might be construed into "his being a party to his own death."—*Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for March.*

No Love for Science.

Mr. Abraham Pop, of Snobville, is not as earnest an advocate of the devotion of women to the study of medicine as he was, because he married a fair young thing whose enthusiasm for Science was entirely too intense. Mr. Pop would often lie down on the sofa in the evening to take a nap, and, whenever he did, he never awoke until after midnight, and there was always a heavy feeling about his head and a queer smell of drugs in the room. Mr. Pop suspected something wrong, and so one night he engaged his brother to hide in a closet in the room while he took his nap on the sofa. Mrs. Pop pretended to have a "sewing-circle" from the church at the house that evening, and the ladies were in the parlor when Pop fell asleep in the sitting room. What was the indignation, then, of Pop's brother when he observed Mrs. P. softly stealing up stairs with the "sewing circle" following her noiselessly in single file! How much greater was his rage when the faithful wife put chloroform to her husband's nose, and, addressing the class (for those sewers were mere medical students in disguise,) proceeded to fasten a galvanic battery to one of Pop's toes, so that she might make old Pope wriggle, and show to the class the effect of the battery on the nervous system! Just as she was about to open a vein in Pop's arm, so as to teach the class the proper method of vacination, that indignant brother emerged, and endeavored to prove to the class that he could violate the Third Commandment more times in a minute then any other man in the State of Delaware! When the chloroformed revived, he joined in the chorus; and Mrs. Pop and the class cried, and said they were brutes and had no love for Science! Mr. Pop said as for himself, "durn Science," when a woman got infatuated enough to chop her husband up to help it along.

A Story by Dan Rice.

In the Mayor's parlor the other day, says the New Orleans *Picayune*, we encountered Dan Rice, the veteran circus man and inimitable clown. He, as usual, took the lead in conversation, and got off quite a number of jokes, of which he seemed to have a fund inexhaustible. Among other things he related an anecdote of the well-known actor, Dan Marble, who during his life was acknowledged to be the best comedian on the stage. "Marble," said Rice, "was very fond of his tod, and never missed an opportunity of attending the races. It happened that on the evening that he was to appear at the St. Charles in the 'Yankee Teamster,' or some other similar play, one of the most exciting races that ever came off in New Orleans took place, and Dan, of course, was there. Imbibing freely, he was soon in a state that was scarcely dignified, and it was with no little difficulty that he was taken to the theatre and gotten into any sort of condition for appearing before the clamorous and expectant audience. At last the curtain rolled up. Dan was pushed on the stage. The glare of the lights and the sight of the audience brightened him up a little, and with an irresistibly funny attempt at being steady; he staggered forward, with his hat askew, and jerking at his coat as if to button it up. The audience roared with laughter, and Marble (not too drunk to appreciate the situation) stood surveying the house in the most comical fashion, swaying to and fro unsteadily. Finally he said, 'Here I am—little late. Fact is, been to the races. All the fellers bet whiskey and I held stakes.' The indescribable comic expression of Marble's face, and the absurdity of his excuse, set the house in such a roar as I shall never forget while I live. "Poor Marble," continued Dan; "he died of cholera afterward, up the river, on the the very night he played a piece which he had himself dubbed 'sure cure for cholera.'"

A good story is told about an old hunter, who used to trap about Moosehead Lake by the name of Ellis. His reputation as a great bear hunter extended far and wide. Several years ago, when bear skins were very fashionable for sleigh robes, sportsmen about the lake in the fall would engage one of Ellis; and, as the old man was poor, would pay for it in advance. He had bargained for one in this way one year, and when the first snow came, started off with his gun and soon came upon Bruin's track. He ran all day without overtaking him, but encamped upon his track that night, and early the next morning took up the scent and followed him all that day. The third day found his aged limbs stiff and sore; however he made another start and ran till well nigh exhausted, when he came in sight of Bruin, who had stopped for a few moments' refreshments, but upon seeing his pursuer started off again at full speed. The old man took aim and fired; but Bruin didn't stop. Feeling too far gone to run another step, he shouts with all the energy of despair—

"You may run, and run and be d——, but there aint a hair on yer back belongs to ye, for I've sold your hide and got my pay for it."

Spurgeon says it is a remarkable fact that ministers of the Gospel are not able to live on much less than other people. They cannot make a shilling go so far as other people can make a sovereign. Some of them try very hard, but they do not succeed. A member once said to a minister who wanted a little more salary as his family increased: "I did not know that you preached for money." "No, I don't," said the minister. "I thought you preached for souls." "So I do; but I could not live on souls; and if I could it would take a good many the size of yours to make a meal."

A Hotel Bill.—Senator Chandler has a business man's natural objection to being cheated. On one occasion a tremendous hotel bill was presented to him by a Washington landlord. He objected strenuously, that the bill was too high, he would pay a fair bill, but would not submit to extortion. "But, Mr. Chandler," argued the landlord, "you are a wealthy man, sir, and ought'n't to complain of a bill; you can afford it." "Yes, I know that," replied the irate Senator. "I suppose I could buy out your confounded old tavern; but I don't mean to pay for it this morning!"

Never Ask Questions in a Hurry. "Tom, a word with you." "Be quick, then; I'm in a hurry." "What did you give your sick horse, t'other day?" "A pint of terpentine." John hurries home, and administers the same dose to a favorite charger, which, strange to say, dies in half an hour. His opinion of Tom's veterinary ability is somewhat staggered. He meets him the next day. "Well, Tom, I gave my horse a pint of turpentine, and it killed him." "So it did mine!"

The London *Cosmopolitan* proposes the following marriage vow for its lady readers, when occasion requires: "I will continue to love my husband so long as he is lovable, honor him so long as he remains honorable, and obey him so long as his commands are just and reasonable."

It was an English saturist, but might have been a native of Boston, who stated that "Faneuil Hall is supposed to have been the original Solomon's temple, and Boston Common is known to be the Garden of Eden with modern improvements."

An intelligent boy in the national school of a large and populous town in Lancashire, England, on being examined, among others, by the commissioner, was asked, "Do you know any of the effects of heat and cold?" "Yes, sir. Heat expands, and cold contracts." "Good, my boy—you have answered well; now an example." "Why, sir, the days at midsummer are the longest, and in the winter the shortest!"

Mrs. Partington being in doubt as to whether it was a caterpillar or capillary attraction young Mr. Jones talked about so wonderfully, consulted "Walker," and concluded it didn't matter which it was, as capillary meant resembling hairs, and she knew caterpillars were hairy and have an attraction to leaves.

"Father," said a lad, "I have often read of people being 'poor but honest'; why don't they sometimes say rich but honest?" "Tut, tut, my son," replied the father, "nobody would believe them."

There is a kind of grim humor in the address of a devout deacon to his newly-settled pastor, as he gave him the usual welcome, "The Lord keep you humble, and we will keep you poor."

A young gentleman, speaking of a young beauty's fashionable yellowish hair, called it pure gold. "It ought to be," quoth Mr K——; "it looks like twenty-four carrots."

A Kentucky sheriff has notified the tax-payers in his district that he is "tyred of dunning for taks," and that "taks-paiers ot to know tha ot to pay without biung duned."

The following is a verbatim report of a conversation which recently took place between a father and his model child: Father.—"My son, which would you rather do—learn a hymn or eat a bun?" Model son (who has been questioned before)—"Father, I would rather learn a hymn." Father.—"Then, my son, you shall have two buns."

There was an old lady who lived next door to the navy-yard at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and who had the misfortune to be hard of hearing. Last Fourth of July she sat in her parlor while the boys of the navy-yard fired a salute of thirty-six heavy guns. As the last sixty-eight pounder went off, the old lady started up in her chair and called out, "Come in."

A quaint old gentleman of an active, stirring disposition, had a man at work in his garden who was quite the reverse. "Jones," said he, "did you ever see a snail?" "Certainly," said Jones.—"Then," said the old man, "you must have met him, for you never could overtake him!"

The father of Dorabella recently found that little girl's chubby little hands full of the blossoms of a beautiful rose-tree, on which he had bestowed great care. "My dear," said he, "didn't I tell you not to pick one of those flowers without leave?" "Yes, papa," said Dorabella, "but all these had leaves."

Thinking and Being Sure.—Curate: Do you know, Lewis, I must complain of your spitting about the church during service. Lewis—Well, pa'son, there bean't no harm in that, I think; my father did it afore me. Curate—And I have a graver complaint against your brother John, for I am sorry to hear that he beats his wife. Lewis—Why, there now! I be *sure* there's no harm in that! I do it myself!

An artist, showing his pictures to a customer, received the following short retort: "Well, I don't think much of this," holding up the picture before him. "Don't think much of it? Why, that's a very rare print—a very rare print, indeed, sir!" "Rare? I've no doubt it is *rare*—it certainly is not *well done*."

An invincible wit and punster asked the captain of a craft laden with boards how he managed to get dinner on the passage. "Why," replied the skipper, "we always cook aboard!" "Cook a board, do you?" rejoined the wag.—"Then I see you have been well supplied with provisions this trip at all events."

"Why don't you limit yourself?" said a physician to an intemperate person.—"Set down a stake that you will go so far and no further." "I do," replied the other; "but I set it so far off that I always get drunk before I get to it."

A lady wishes some one would invent a "logomoter," to attach to men's pedals, that wives may determine the distance traveled by their husbands when they want to "just step down to the postoffice" of an evening.

Says the Psalmist: "He maketh my feet like hind's feet." A negro manister read it, "dat a hen in de hen-roost, when it falls asleep, tightens its grip so's not to fall off. And dat's how true faith, my bredden, holds on to de rock."

A person in prison was asked by a friend what it was for. "For telling lies," he replied. "Telling lies! how is that?" demanded the other. "Why telling people I would pay 'em, and not keeping my word."

Mr. Billings says—Everybody iz in the habit of bragging on Job, and Job did have considerable pashunce; but did he ever keep a district skule for 8 dollars a month and board around, or run a huntree newspaper?

A loquacious young man once came to Isocrates to learn the art of oratory. Isocrates asked him double price. "Why charge me double?" asked the youth. Isocrates replied: "Because I must teach you two sciences—the one, how to be silent; the other, how to speak."

"Papa, ought a teacher flog me for what I did not do?"

"Certainly not, my boy," replied the father. "Well," said the little fellow, "he did to-day, when I didn't do my sum."

San Domingo.

A correspondent who is dancing attendance upon the San Domingo Commission describes specimens of the native militia of that Island, as follows:

"The soldiers of San Domingo are a curious lot of fellows. I imagine Falstaff's soldiers must have been dressed like Princes in comparison. Looking out from the piazza we see the following assortment, part of them guarding the palace doors, and part doing duty at the tower across the way. Here is a tall negro, very black and very thin, with a white slouch hat, a shirt of uncertain color, and material, blue cotton pantaloons, and barefooted. He is armed with a musket. Near him is a red faced mulatto, with red whiskers and red hair, who wears a long black frock coat and brown linen pantaloons rolled up to the knees, barefooted, and armed with a sword. Another one of very small stature, wears a black silk hat—probably fifteen years of age (the hat, not the man)—a blue coat faced with red, and indescribable pantaloons, barefooted, and armed with a *machete*, or long knife. Another is in his shirt-sleeves, another has a full suit of blue cotton, another is ragged in the extreme. Nearly all in the city have cartridge-boxes and waist-belts, marked with brass plates containing the letters 'U. S.,' the same as worn by our soldiers during the war, and similar to those now in use in our regular army. Many are armed with Springfield rifles, and some with the superior Remington breech-loaders, or English Tower muskets. All these were bought from the United States, or received in part for rental of Samana Bay, except the old Tower muskets."

It is estimated that there are 8,000,000 cows in the country, the dairy product of which annually is 3,000,000,000 pounds of cheese, and 575,000,000 pounds of butter.

Written for the Toledo Blade.

"Taking the World Easy."

On my way to the city I pass a large house in an open lot, that bears the marks of neglect much more than of time. I remember it, at one time, as beautiful and imposing, and I have seen many happy hours under its roof. The yard was once laid out in paths, and filled with trees and flowers, but now—the weeds have it under full control, and the trees are emblems of desolation. Walking along the streets I often meet an apparently old man—his form is bowed, his cane is put down on the ground as if for the support it gives, and did I not know to the contrary I would say that he was suffering from the number of years that had passed him by and left their impress on him. Yet I know him to have less years on his head than myself, and I am not yet in the list of "old men."

Strangers who meet him nearly always give him a second look, for there is—here and there—something that does not harmonize with his general appearance, and I—remembering the happy days of boyhood and young manhood—cannot pass him and recall the picture as I knew him then, and see him now, as the same person. As a scholar, I remember he was brilliant; as a friend, all that one could desire. No future ever opened to man with brighter prospects, and the end we see of them all shows his life to have been a failure, and our every hope blasted. Fortune had been so lavish to him in youth, that now, in old age, she shuns his path and laughs him to scorn. Today, as he walks slowly along, he meets many an old playmate, and not one but that has distanced him in the race. I am often asked the reason of his failure, and am at a loss how to avoid a reply, but if my friend Paul is near, he will say—"simply, that he took the world too easy;" and I think Paul is right.

When his prospects were so bright that he sat down, folded his arms, and said, "I need do no more," Fate was placing the barriers in his way that are placed before every man, and when the little things dropped away one by one, warning him that he should be up and doing, he was loitering by the wayside of life. Of course his steps were downward.—With a man against himself he can only go one way.

I met young Bullion to-day looking flushed and excited. I thought he might have been making a grand effort at the bar in a case, in which I knew him to be employed, but, I left him knowing it was only an extra quantity of wine. I told my friend Paul, and he said,—"Mark my words!" (it is a peculiar way Paul has when he is in earnest.) "Young Bullion will go to the dogs." And, when I ask him why he is so hard on him, he says; "It is he who is hard on himself. When I see a man intent only on picking out the pleasant places of life, and being a "good fellow, I say he will go the dogs!" and when I say he is not so poor that he needs must work every moment, Paul says: "*Every* man must work, rich or poor, perhaps the rich more than the poor, for every one must make themselves a place in the march of life. You must row hard against a running stream, unless you wish to be carried out to sea."

I have not had the experience of Paul, but, upon my word, I think he is right about taking and making life too easy. I remember a few years ago, we hired a new minister. His sermons were excellent, and our seats sold for a large amount of money. At the end of the year we advanced his salary, and when the end of the second year drew near, it was proposed to advance again, but some of our best men said "No! why increase his salary, his sermons have not improved, his influence is no more, and he has been well paid," and to my surprise it was voted down, and at the next yearly meeting it was *cut* down. Pry was there and made a few remarks: Said he, "our minister is simply picking out the easiest places in life for himself and us; it sounded well at first to hear so much about all the beautiful things in heaven and earth, but I want neither the *beautiful* nor all the *rough*. I am tired of being told that life is as a beautiful forest filled with singing birds, and brooks and flowers. I have lived long enough to know it is not so, and I want to hear life preached as we know it, neither all tender and true, or all false and cruel, but life *as it is*." And Paul must have spoken all our minds, for soon after our shepherd left us, and a different kind of man came in his place.

My old friend Cotton has a good prosperous business, and is known as a successful man. I once asked him, as we sat together, how it was he had built up so great a trade. "Well" said he, "it was by no new way, it was merely by hard work. I laid down for myself, as a rule, that I would keep abreast of the world and hammer away—that is all the secret. I worked day and night, pushing here and tugging there till at last I am in a fair way to success."

"Yes," said Pry, "and your neighbor over the way, who said you would make as much by taking the world easier, was sold out the other day."

"Yes, at the Sheriff's invitation."

"Ah! I thought so!" said Pry, and I think I understood him.

"It all amounts to this," said Pry, when we were alone, "no one can say when they should stop making an effort in this life, not in money making alone, but in *everything*. See my little niece,—not a pleasanter looking, or neater girl in the world, when Tom married her,—but she did not keep it up. She gave way to her temper, and to her laziness, and the result was she lost Tom's love. I could not blame him, but I thought how pleasant her life might have been, had she continued as she began. I caught young Dozer the other day taking a glass of liquer, and I asked him about his principle of a few years back, "not to drink a drop of intoxicating drink." Said he, 'It is so much easier to take a glass with a friend, than to be constantly resisting, that now I take a glass in that way, but that is all,' and I, looking far ahead, see an end that is worse for him than he thinks now."

"'Taking 'the world easy,' my dear sir, the only way to take the world is to try to do your duty in it, and never stop trying. I have seen many a bright, hopeful heart come into the world's field, and proclaim his purpose and ambition, and I have seen them dropping down by the road side one by one, but I never yet saw one who fought on—and on—and on, to the end, that was not successful,—never an effort well sustained that did not bring its fruits."

You and I may differ as to what "success" is. I only call him "successful," who can look back and say, "I did what I could,"—"I tried to do my duty, and have kept trying, and am trying now!" Such a brow may not be crowned with honors and riches here,—may not be tossed as rich or great, but the honors and crown that await him in the hereafter, will be so much the grander. He did not hide his talent, his reward will be our Father's "Well Done."

Hugh Cliff.

Toledo, Ohio.

CLUB RATES.

Additions may be made to clubs at any time at club rates, and the papers for a club will be sent to as many different Post Offices as desired. Agents will please remember this in making up their lists.

FINANCIAL.

NEW 7-30 GOLD LOAN

OF THE

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. CO.

Secured by First Mortgage on Railroad and Land Grant.

Safe! Profitable! Permanent!

We offer for sale at par and accrued interest, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They are free from United States Tax, and are issued of the following denominations: Coupons, $100 $500, and $1,000; Registered $100, $500, $1,000 $5,000 and $10,000.

With the same entire confidence with which we commended Government bonds to Capitalists and People, we now, after the fullest investigation, recommend these Northern Pacific Railroad bonds to our friends and the general public

GOLD PAYMENT.—Both principal and interest are payable in American gold coin, at the office of Jay Cooke & Co., New York city—the principal at the end of 30 years, and the interest (at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum) half yearly, first of January and July.

PERFECT SAFETY.—The bonds we are now selling, are secured by a first and only mortgage on all the property and rights of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, which will embrace on the completion of the work:

1. Over two Two Thousand Miles of Road, with rolling stock, buildings and all other equipments.

2. Over Twenty-two Thousand Acres of Land to every mile of finished road. This land, agricultural, timbered and mineral, amounting in all to more than Fifty Million Acres, consists of alternate sections, reaching twenty to forty miles on each side of the track, and extending in a broad fertile belt from Wisconsin through the richest portions of Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, and Washington, to Puget Sound.

While the Government does not directly guarantee the bonds of the Road, it thus amply provides for their full and prompt payment by an unreserved grant of land, the most valuable ever conferred upon a great national improvement.

THE MORTGAGE.—The trustees under the Mortgage, are Messrs. Jay Cooke of Philadelphia, and J. Edgar Thompson, President of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company. They will directly and permanently represent the interests of the First Mortgage bond holders, and are required to see that the *proceeds of land sales* are used in *purchasing and cancelling the bonds of the Company* if they can be bought before maturity at not more than 10 per cent premium; otherwise the Trustees are to invest the proceeds of land sales in United States Bonds or Real Estate Mortgages for the further security of Northern Pacific bondholders. Also, that they leave at all times in their control, as security, at least 500 acres of average land to every $1,000 of outstanding first mortgage bonds, besides the railroad itself and all its equipments and franchises.

PROFITABLENESS.—Of course nothing can be safer than the bonds of the United States, but as the Government is no longer a borrower, and as the Nation's present work is not that of preserving its existence, but that of DEVELOPING A CONTINENT, we remind those who desire to increase their income and obtain a more permanent investment, while still having a perfectly reliable security; that:

United States 5-20's at their average premium yield the present purchaser less than 3½ per cent. gold interest. Should they be redeemed in five years and specie payments be resumed, they would really pay only 4½ per cent., or if in three years, only 3½ per cent, as the present premium would meanwhile be sunk.

Northern Pacific 7-30's selling at par in currency yield the investor 7 3-10 per cent. gold interest absolutely for thirty years, *free from United States tax*. $1,100 currency invested now in Northern Pacific 7-30's will yield per year in gold $80,30. Here is a difference *in annual income* of nearly *one-third*, besides a difference of 7 to 10 per cent, in principal, when both classes of bonds are redeemed.

THE ROAD NOW BUILDING.—Work was begun in July last on the eastern portion of the line, and the money provided, by the sale to stockholders of some six millions of the Company's bonds, to build and equip the road from Lake Superior across Minnesota to the Red River of the North—233 miles. The grading on this division is now well advanced, the iron being rapidly laid; several thousand men are at work on the line, and about the first of August next this important section of the road will be in full operation. In the meantime orders have been sent to the Pacific coast for the commencement of the work on the western end in early Spring, and thereafter the work will be pushed both eastward and westward, with as much speed as may be consistent with solidity and a wise economy.

RECEIVABLE FOR LANDS.—These bonds will be at all times receivable, at 10 per cent premium in payment for the Company's lands, at

Farm and House.

For the Toledo BLADE.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

In nearly every paper, we see a column headed, "Domestic Economy," and by glancing over its contents, we find various recipes for cooking food in an economical way, others for re-making clothing, and all tending to show the importance of doing all kinds of work so as to save money thereby. But strange to say, there are no recipes for saving time. And is not time, money? Certainly. Then if we would be good housewives, we must make an economical use of our time. I have seen housekeepers with small families, use all their time in attending to house-work, thus being obliged to hire all their sewing and knitting done. Again, another with a larger family, would manage her work so skillfully, that she would have several hours each day, in which to sew, knit or read. An economical use of time, is the housewife's best resource. It is not good economy to sleep until seven o'clock in the morning, and then sit up until midnight, to make up for lost time. Daylight is free; coal oil, fifty cents per gallon. One hour in the cool morning, is worth two in the warm afternoon.

JENNIE FOX.

Raising Pigs.

A farmer in Holt county, Mo., favors me with a description of his piggery and his mode of feeding hogs. He is young in the business, but seems to have embarked in it with much spirit and energy. He says: "In 1860, I bought and tried to fatten 300 hogs. Gave them all the corn they would eat, broad wallowing pool, and free access to clear water. I sold them at 5½ per lb., net. I bought them too fat. The corn fed to them netted me 17 cents per bushel, while I sold the balance of my corn at the crib for 50 cents per bushel. This 'salted' me from hog feeding until October, 1866."

Without knowing the fact, I should suppose the trouble was not in buying them too fat, but in paying too much per lb. for them.

"In October, 1869," he continues, "I went into the business again. I bought 20 sows, and 60 pigs and shoats. During the winter, 60 pigs were born. In the spring I had got 80 fett, all! In March and April, 60 more were dropped, of which 30 remain—balance dead. Have had 80 pigs within six weeks—20 dead and dying daily. I intend to try further. Will have 40 sows to drop their pigs next spring.

This seems bad luck, but I am glad he is not discouraged. When I first commenced to turn my attention to pigs, I had, though on a much smaller scale, quite as "bad luck." I had 3 sows that dropped their litters one night in the yard, and lost nearly every pig—as I deserved to do. I have now some 50 pigs, and by giving them careful attention, plenty of appropriate food, with warm, dry and clean pens, I anticipate no trouble. The last three sows produced 30 pigs, and I saved every one. I know that it is a general impression that you cannot keep a large number of breeding sows on one farm; but I cannot see why, provided each sow gets as good treatment as she would if she was the only pig on the farm. If this cannot be done, then do not attempt to keep them, for as a rule, farmers who keep only one or two sows do not treat them any too well.

There is one thing that is very important: We should know exactly when we are to expect the arrival of the little ones, and make due provision for their comfort before hand. Pigs are remarkably sensitive to cold winds. They must have warm, dry, well-ventilated quarters and my rule is to have the pens cleaned out daily, just as regularly as we do the horse stable. Why should thy not be? "It is too much trouble, and will not pay." This is a great mistake. In the first place, if done every day, it takes only a few minutes time to remove the soiled litter and shake up the bed; and if it pays at all to raise pigs with the present average rate of mortality, it will certainly pay if we succeed in saving the entire litter. I am inclined to think that, taking the country through, from one-third to one-half of the pigs die—and this through sheer neglect and mismanagement. One of my neighbors, who is a very good farmer, and takes capital care of his cows, keeps his pigs in a pen covered at one end with some straw, thrown on rails. This is very well.—Though open in front, it does afford some shelter. But the pen is built on the side of a building, and all the rain from the roof comes pouring into the pen. He "did not believe it paid to feed pigs any way," he said, and I presume he spoke from experience.—*J. Harris, in Am. Agriculturist.*

From the New England Farmer.

Recent Farm Experiments.

In looking over the Report of the Commissioner of Agriculture for the year 1869, I find about thirty pages devoted to recent farm experiments. It contains some very valuable facts concerning the value of various fertilizers applied to different crops, and different soils.

At the Michigan Agricultural College in 1868 one acre of very light sandy soil was selected from a clover field. Upon different parts of this piece there were applied muck and leached ashes; muck and lime; muck and ashes; ashes and gypsum; ashes, muck and some other manures. The muck and leached ashes produced the most clover; the gain over the adjoining unmanured plat being at the rate of 1856 pounds per acre, muck and ashes (not leached) made a gain of 1 152 pounds. Where muck alone was used, only 736 pounds per acre was realized above the amount cut on the unmanured ground. The gypsum caused a gain of 1,468, and muck with slacked lime 752.

As there is much dispute in regard to the worth of muck and ashes used upon land, all such experiments are of great value to every farmer; and ought to be carefully noticed. Of course the same results may not be reached upon different soils and at different times, so one cannot at once decide what manures are the most profitable in his own case.

I have used muck, ashes, lime and plaster to a considerable extent with various success. Two years ago we dug a lot of muck at the foot of a hard wood forest where it was about two feet deep. A portion of this we drew on to a piece of meadow in close proximity, which we had prepared for corn. All of this we manured in the hill;—using horse and hog manure upon a portion of it, and muck upon the remainder, placing them side by side, a shovel full of each in a hill. On a part of the muck a handful of lime was put in each hill. During the summer but very little difference could be seen in the corn, and when it was harvested the corn where the muck and lime was put, was about equal to that upon which was placed the manure drawn from the barn; and the clear muck gave only a little less yield than the other.

Upon another piece we spread a good coating of muck, harrowed it in, and planted with potatoes. In this case the crop was about as good as that which received a dressing of barn yard manure. This was a wet season. The next year was very dry, and similar experiments being made, the result was not so successful in favor of the muck. On the driest portion of the field, the corn was considerably smaller than where the manure was applied.

I would like to know the experience of others in this matter. Is a dry season unfavorable for muck? I would much prefer carrying muck to the yard and mixing it with manure, lime and ashes; but in these cases, it was too far away to make it profitable to do so.

C. H. FARNSWORTH.

Montpelier, Vt., Jan. 20, 1871.

Will It Pay to Keep Bees?

The above caption is becoming a very common query. It is a straightforward, practical, Yankee question, supposed to be uppermost in the minds of all persons who propose to engage in the enterprise, and luckily it can be answered in the affirmative without a particle of hesitation. All of our farmers say *yes*—Quimby, King, Langstroth, Gallup, and scores of others, say *yes*. Does any one doubt it? Let him try it *faithfully* and his doubts will be quickly dispelled. The annual profits—even under the old haphazard gum or box-hive system—rarely fall short of 100 per cent. on the amount invested, while a judicious and intelligent system of bee-keeping will produce an annual profit much greater. The following figures correctly represent my first year's experience in keeping bees in movable bee frame hives, and the practice of artificial swarming. The season was similar to that of 1869, being cold, with fog and rains during swarming time:

Dr.	
5 Stocks of bees	$51.50
13 American hives	48.75
Farm Right	5.00
Sundries	10.00
	$115.25

Cr.	
1 Natural swarm worth	$10.00
1 Artificial swarm sold for	20.00
6 Artificial swarms worth	60.00
3 Old stocks transferred into American hives	71.50
10 lbs. of wax	4.00
100 lbs surplus honey	25.00
	$190.50
Net profit	$75.25

It will be observed that the amount of surplus was quite small, which was owing to its being an unusual bad "honey year." Thirteen stocks properly cared for will average 400 lbs. a year, and as it is all in attractive boxes, it finds a ready market at 25 cents or more per pound.

Thus it will be seen that had the bees produced an average yield, my first year's profits would have been nearly $150.

After once getting a few stocks of bees to commence with, the main expense is for hives, but this outlay can be materially lessened by purchasing the lumber all fitted ready to nail together, and making them during the leisure of winter.

Every farmer can and ought to realize enough to pay his annual taxes, besides furnishing his table with plenty of delicious honey. It is healthy, pleasant and economical.—*Progressive Age.*

Can't We Do Without It!

We knew a young man in the city of Boston, who continued to support a family, consisting of wife and child—on eight hundred dollars a year. He occupied the entire second story of a very nice looking brick house. The furniture was plain, and yet there was an air of neatness and comfort throughout. He had enough to eat, and the food, though plain, was nutritious. His wife went hand in hand with him, and studied hard to make a good appearance with the small means at her command. A more cheerful couple you would seldom find.

"How is it," said we to him, one day, "that you seem to live so comfortably on so small an income? Besides, you always have a little to give in charity, when called upon."

"I can tell you the secret," said he. "Whenever I am about to buy any article for household use, or for any personal use, I always ask myself the question, can we do without it? If the answer is 'yes,' then I don't get it; if 'no,' then I purchase, taking care to get a good, but not extravagant article. This is the whole secret. I can entertain a friend, and give a little in charity, and still continue to make both ends meet, and keep out of debt. As to being a rich man, I don't expect it. Industry and economy are the two principles on which I expect, with Heaven's blessing to get along."

There's a lesson for us all.

How to Remove Hair from the Person

A correspondent asks the *Herald of Health* how hair can be removed permanently, and remarks, "I have been told to pull it out; but it grows in about as fast as I pull it out." "The *Herald* answers as follows: "The least injurious way is to continue pulling it out, until the glands about the roots become so weaken as to unable to replenish it. Two or three times pulling it out will be sufficient with some, while others may have to repeat it half a dozen times or more."

FILL YOUR LAMPS IN THE MORNING.—Scarcely a week passes but we read accounts of frightful accidents from kerosene lamps exploding and killing or scarring for life, men, women and children. A simple knowledge of the inflammable nature of the liquid will probably put a stop to nearly all the accidents. As the oil burns down in the lamp, highly inflammable gas gathers over its surface, and as the oil decreases the gas increases. When the oil is nearly consumed, a slight jar will inflame the gas, and the explosion is sure to follow—death and destruction. A bomb-shell is no more to be dreaded. Now, it the lamp is not allowed to burn more than half way down, such accidents are almost impossible. Always fill your lamps every morning, and then you need never fear an explosion.

Domestic Economy

A CHEAP CUSTARD.—To one pint of good milk add two eggs, well beaten; sweeten and spice to suit the taste, and bake until done.

POTTED PIGEONS.—Stew the gizzards and liver chopped fine, and grated ham, bread crumbs and herbs; make into a forcemeat, rolling it around the yolk of a hard boiled egg, and stuff the pigeons; put into a stew-pan, with water and a little butter; add the gravy of the gizzards, a little flour, and an onion; stew gently until done, then adding a glass of wine.

LEMON RICE PUDDING.—Wash 4 table-spoonfuls of rice, and boil till soft ened; 1 quart of milk, sweetened to taste; butter, size of an egg; when nearly cooled, add the beaten yolks of 4 eggs, and the grated rind of a lemon; to the beaten whites of the eggs add the juice of the lemon, and 4 spoonfuls of powdered sugar; pour the batter into a dish, put the whites on top, and bake till brown. To be eaten cold.

TO COOK MACKEREL.—Take your mackerel from the kit, cut off the head and tail, and wash well in fresh water; then pour on boiling water, and allow it to soak over night; wash again from salt water, and put it to stew in a pint of fresh milk. When done and soft, remove it from the milk in which it has been boiled, and serve with a little cream in which a cut of fresh butter has been melted.

BAKED POTATOES.—Potatoes are more nutritious baked than they are cooked in any other manner, and they relish better with those who have not been accustomed to eat them without seasoning.—Wash them clean, but do not soak them. Bake them as quickly as possible without burning in the least. As soon as they are done, press each potato in a cloth so as to crack the skin and allow the steam to escape. If this is omitted, the best potatoes will not be mealy. They should be brought immediately to the table, as they will soon become solid and lose their

MARBLE CAKE.—White portion—The whites of four eggs beaten to a froth; white sugar, one cup; butter, one half cup; two table-spoonfuls sweet milk; one half teaspoonful soda; one of cream tartar and one-half cup of flour. Dark portion—The yolks of four eggs; brown sugar, one cup; molasses, one half cup; butter, one half cup; sour cream, one half cup; one teaspoonful of each of the following spices: nutmeg, cinnamon, cloves and allspice; one half teaspoonful soda and two and a half cups of flour. This makes two cakes.

NICE CAKE.—Two cups sugar, one of butter, one of milk, four eggs, a little lemon and cinnamon, and flour enough to make it of the consistency of pound cake.

BUTTERMILK CAKE.—One cup butter, two of buttermilk, three of sugar, five of flour, four eggs, soda enough to sweeten the buttermilk.

CORN STARCH CAKE.—Take four eggs, and beat the whites and yolks separately; to the yolks add one coffee cup of pulverized sugar, and one-half cup of butter, beaten with the sugar, one-half teaspoonful soda, and one of cream tartar; thicken with corn starch, and flavor to suit the taste; then add the whites of the eggs.

QUEEN'S CAKE.—Two cups sugar, one of butter, one of sweet milk, four of flour, six eggs.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR CROUP.—A lady correspondent of the Maine *Farmer* says the following is an effective remedy for croup: "Half a teaspoonful of pulverized alum in a little molasses. It is a simple remedy, one always at hand, and one dose seldom fails to give relief. If it should, repeat it after one hour."

The Norristown, Pa., *Herald* furnishes the following remedy for chicken cholers: One ounce of assafœtida; two tablespoonfuls of cayenne pepper, pulverized; one peck wheat bran; one handful salt. Dissolve the assafœtida in a cup of hot water; mix it all together like thick mush; prepare the night before; put it in the trough every morning if bad, and continue until a final cure.

Dried Fruit Pies—Cherry and Raspberry.

Wash the fruit and soak it over night. Next morning stew it until done, and sweeten to suit the taste, that is, until sweet enough. To make plain pastry, allow half a pound of shortening to a pound of flour; and for rich pastry, allow three-quarters of a pound of flour. Lard makes the most delicate-looking crust; but if some butter is used, the crust will be nicer. Rub the flour and shortening well together, so that the shortening will absorb no more flour; then add water sufficient to enable you to roll out. If rolled a number of times it will be all the more flaky. Roll from you and add a little shortening at each rolling. It should be made as quickly as possible; not left to stand after it is ready for the oven. In cold weather, the water used may be a very little warm but not enough to melt "anything." Some pastry makers make a tender crust of sour milk and soda and a little shortening—sweet cream and soda is much in favor with others.

The crust should be rolled until thin. A thick crust to a fruit pie is undesirable. The top crust should be cut large enough to hem over the under one. Put in the fruit, cold, with plenty of juice. Prick the top crust, about the centre, and hem the edges well together to keep in the juice. To "hem," the top crust must be folded over and under the edge of the bottom crust, lying between that and the pie dish. Then dress the edge around with your thumb, and the pie is effectually "sealed." Place at once in a moderately hot oven and bake quickly.

If you want "soggy" pastry, violate these rules and you'll have it. If you want a pie fit to set before a king of a man, follow the above directions. We cannot recommend pies as a wholesome article of diet, which is the only protest to the forgoing.

An oven too hot, will bake the pastry before it has risen any. Practice corrects all such mistakes; the oven should be quite air-tight.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Decree Expelling the Germans

BERLIN, March 14.—The German Government has asked information from that of France whether the decree issued by the late government of the national defense for the expulsion of the Germans from France has been cancelled. An immediate reply was requested, but Favre desires time for consideration which has been granted.

Versailles Evacuated.

PARIS, March 13.—Versailles has been evacuated by the Germans, and the French garrison has been installed in this city.

Radical Papers Suppressed.

The radicals have posted placards urging the army not to fight the people, but an appeal has been made productive of no effect on the troops.

Six radical papers have been suppressed by the authorities.

The city is now entirely quiet and without signs of renewing the recent agitation, which is condemned by the entire press.

The Emperor on his way to Berlin.

Emperor William has set out on his return to Berlin, accompanied by a large suite of princes, officers of the army and representatives of the German Government. The party reached Epernay at noon to-day, and was received with enthusiasm by returning troops, with whom the city was crowded.

Progress of Emperor William.

SAARBRUCK, March 15.—Emperor William and party arrived here to-day. He was received by the Governor General in the presence of a large and enthusiastic crowd of citizens and soldiers and presented with a laurel wreath, the gift of the people of the Rhine provinces. After a brief rest the Emperor and party resumed their journey to Berlin.

FRANKFORT, March 15.—The Emperor of Germany, accompanied by the Grand Duke Hesse, arrived in this city to night. The entire city is illuminated, flags are flying everywhere, and triumphal arches span the principle streets. Excitement and joy among the citizens is unbounded. The burgomasters presented an address of welcome and congratulation to the Emperor.

HAVANA, March 13.—In the proclamation issued by Cespedes in January, and another by Ignatio Agramonte, Feburary 5th, the former signs himself President and the latter General-in Chief of the Cuban forces. Marquis Santa Lucia was wounded in an attack on the tower at Pinto and has had his arm amputated.—Dr. Francisco Argilagos, one of the principal promoters of the insurrection, surrendered.

HAVANA, March 3.—The troops yesterday took the oath of allegiance to King Amadeus and the constitution. Volunteers only took the oath of fealty to the King, but not the constitution, because volunteers are stationary. Island corps and Spanish constitution do not rule Cuba.

Difficulty in Organizing the Ceded Provinces.

PARIS, March 15.—Count Bismarck has informed M. Thiers that he is embarrassed in organizing, politically and commercially, the ceded provinces, owing to the determined resistance of the inhabitants. He represents that German commerce will be damaged by the competition of Mulhouse manufacturers, and that he would abandon Alsace and Lorraine if the indemnity was increased 1,500,000 milliards of francs.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

THE REPUBLICAN DEFEAT IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The Tribune this morning says the Republicans in New Hampshire, yesterday, seem to have lost the Governor, all the Congressmen, the Council, and probably the Senate, while the House is only claimed for the Republicans by a majority of from 10 to 20 in a body of over 300 members. On the vote of 165 towns, the Republican gain on last year's vote is 960, while the Democratic gain is 3,436; a net Democratic gain of 2,476.

The Tribune then adds that New Hampshire has not become Democratic. This vote means mainly, if not wholly, the Republican apathy, borne of over confidence and the continuous triumphs of sixteen years and Republican disaffection, engendered by local quarrels, the liquor and the unwise and untimely Sumner trouble.

CAMERON TO RESIGN THE CHAIRMANSHIP —MORTON PROBABLE SUCCESSOR.

NEW YORK, March 14.—A Herald Washington special says it is understood that Senator Cameron will to-day resign his position as Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, on the ground that his health will not permit him to assume such laborious duties. Mr. Cameron is anxious to be Chairman of the Committee on Privileges and Elections, which Sumner declined. Senator Harlan is the next man on Foreign Relations to Cameron, but being Chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs he cannot accept the chairmanship of Foreign Relations. Mr. Morton being the third member of the Committee, it is probable that he will be made Chairman

The Impeachment Trial.

OMAHA, March 14.—The weather is extremely warm. There is a slight rise in the river.

The country along the Platte, and between that river and the Republican, is reported full of Indians. A lot of horses were stolen from North Platte station, night before last, and some six squaws report the thieves to be Winnebagoes.

The impeachment court in the case of David Butler, opened session at Lincoln, at three o'clock this afternoon, when the managers asked for a postponement of 60 days, claiming that important witnesses had been spirited away. Mr. Butler's counsel claimed an immediate trial. No decision was arrived at, and the question will come up for argument again to-morrow.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Two men were killed by the trains on the Cincinnati & Indianapolis Junction Railroad on the 14th; one near Liberty, Ind., while crossing the railroad on a wagon, and the other while walking upon the track near Palestine.

The Labor Reform party, at Cincinnati on the 14th, nominated a full county ticket to support for the municipal offices, at the approaching election. Gen. Lew A. Harris was nominated for mayor. The convention was very small, not numbering above twenty delegates.

The Paper, a new journal established at Pittsburgh on a liberal scale in the interest of the Democratic party, three months since, suspended publication on the 14th. It is said to have sunk a large sum of money, and the suspension is claimed to be only temporary, until the already subscribed stock is paid up by the delinquent shareholders.

The Lake Thor Water Company propose to tunnel Sierra Nevada five miles to bring water two hundred miles to San Francisco and deliver to the city 20,000,000 gallons daily for fifty years, for a return of $6,000,000 in 6 per cent. thirty year bonds, to be delivered on completion of the work; no payment before. The Board of Supervisors passed resolutions of acceptance. Colonel A. Vonschmidt is at the head of the work which will commence in May, and be completed in four years.

A destructive fire occurred in New York on the 14th, in the Grand Street Railway stables. It was impossible to remove the horses, and fifty poor animals roasted alive in the stable. The cries of the poor animals during the torture, was terrible. The rolling stock of the company was saved in a perfect condition, and the machinery is but little damaged. From a hasty examination, the Directors estimated the loss at $20,000. They are insured for $40,000 in the Phoenix, Fulton, Citizens, and other companies.

Hudson Bridge, one of the most prominent citizens of St. Louis, has given $30,000 to construct and furnish with apparatus, an addition to the Washington University to be used as a Polytechnic School, and one hundred thousand dollars for the endowment of the Chancellorship of the University. This institution has also accepted a trust fund of $30,000 from the Western Sanitary Commission, for the establishment of twenty free scholarships in collegiate or scientific departments, to be filled by children or descendants of Union soldiers who served in the late civil war. The University has received within the past six weeks $210,000 in gifts and endowments.

In the case of Filkins, at Albany, the counsel closed their arguments on the 14th, and Judge Larned gave the case in charge of the jury. In reciting the main points of the testimony, the Judge laid considerable stress on the identification testimony of Halpine, the straitened circumstances of Filkins before the robbery, his having plenty of money after the crime, his effort to purchase a pistol the day of the robbery, and his subsequent flight; although he admitted that all this might be considered conclusive evidence of the prisoner's guilt, that the prisoner was entitled to the benefit of any doubt that the jury might have as to his guilt. The jury retired and the court took a recess till 6 o'clock p. m.

The Covington Holly Water Works were tested in the presence of a large number of persons on the 14th. Delegates were present from Columbus, Hamilton, Ironton, Evansville, Richmond and Dayton. The delegations from Rome and Atlanta, Ga., did not arrive in time, but will give another display for their benefit. The test appears to have given general satisfaction.

The sale of the Rock County Treasurer's office at Janesville, Wisconsin, located in the new court house was blown open on the 15th, by burglars, but fortunately all the county funds had been deposited in the bank previous to that day, and the burglars obtained nothing. So powerful was the charge used to blow open the safe that the iron doors were blown completely from their hinges, and deposited on the opposite side of the room

A young merchant in Downieville, California, took a friend's advice, the other day, and put a pound cartridge of powder in his stove to blow out an obstruction in the pipe. He had quite a quantity of old cast iron for sale in a few moments.

The following roads carry delegates at half fare to the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee, to occur at Cincinnati April 6th and 7th: Baltimore & Ohio, Marietta & Cincinnati, Atlantic & Great Western, Erie, Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, Fort Wayne, Jackson & Saginaw, Springfield & Illinois Southeastern, Louisville & New Albany, and Chicago and Dayton Union. The following carry at reduced rates, but not at half fare: Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago; Pennsylvania Central; Burlington & Missouri River; Chicago & Northwestern; Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific. The Louisville Mail Line and Big Sandy, Nashville & Portsmouth Packet Companies carry at half fare.

The Railroad bridge across the Missouri River, connecting Council Bluffs with Omaha, it is stated, will be completed and in use during the coming summer. This bridge is composed of eleven spans of 350 feet each, fifty feet above high water, and rests on one stone abutment, now completed, and eleven iron piers, all in place, and the larger part already sunk from sixty to seventy feet through the sand, and resting on the bed rock. These piers were sunk by the pneumatic process, the shortest time in which any column was sunk being seven days, and the greatest depth reached in twenty-four hours being eighteen and a half feet. Bones and lignite were found in the sand to the depth of fifty feet below low water, and the bed rock showing a smooth surface, worn by the grinding of the sand. The east approach to the bridge is 7,920 feet, or one mile and a half long, rising from the table land on Council Bluffs to the entrance at a grade of thirty-five feet to the mile. This approach requires 468,000 cubic yards of earth filling. The western approach is 7,000 feet long. The bridge for highway travel is to be constructed on the same level as the railway track.

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BY THE

MILWAUKEE MUSICAL SOCIETY,

AT

MILWAUKEE, WIS.,

ON

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$80,000

IN

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1,500 Gifts,	10	15,000
2,177		$80,000

100,000 Tickets

ARE TO BE SOLD

At $2.00 Each.

The drawing of prizes will take place immediately after the Concert, and will be conducted by the following gentlemen who act as Drawing Committee:

HON ALEXANDER MITCHELL, President M & St. P R R; J HENRY INBUSCH, Esq. of Inbusch Bros; R P OREB, Esq. of Pickett, Olker & Co.; GUIDO PFISTER, Esq. of G Pfister, Geo W ALLEN, Esq. of Wisconsin Leather Co.; CHRISTIAN WAHL, Esq., of Christian, Wahl & Co.; ANGUS SMITH Esq., of Angus Smith & Co.; Hon. EDWARD O'NEILL President Bank of Commerce; L R DURAND, Esq., of Ettenstein & Durand; S S MERRILL, Esq., Gen Manager M & St. P R R; M L MORAWETZ, Esq., of G Bremer & Co.; JOHN E. ELDRED, Esq., of Smith, Chandler & Co.; Hon H L PALMER, Attorney; A V H CARPENTER, Esq., Gen Ticket Agent, M & St. P R R.

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All prizes will be paid on the day after drawing, and the list of awards will be announced in all the principal cities of the Union.

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Religious Reading.

THE RIVER.

Beautiful river,
With sunlight aquiver,
Rippling, and dimpling, and sparkling forever!
Where the cool forests meet,
Kissing the mountains' feet,
Thou, through the valley sweet,
Hast'ning with footsteps fleet,
Loitering never!

Musical river,
Rythmical ever,
Pathetic, passionate, discordant never!
Ah! I remember well,
Better than tongue can tell,
How, like a fairy-bell
Ringing its silvery knell,
Came thy soft, trem'lous tones floating forever.

Bountiful river—
Bless we thy Giver!—
Useful and busy as beautiful ever!
Where the tall chimneys kneel,
Turning the giant wheel,
Whirling the rapid reel,
Floating the vessel's keel,
Indolent never!

Wonderful river,
Despairing never,
Thou dost teach man what he can to endeavor!
Yet at his weakness mock,
And, with mad, fleecy flock,
Down over walls of rock,
Plunging with thund'rous shock,
Exultant, all conqu'ring, rush on forever!

Icy-cold river,
Thou dost oft sever
Hearts of affection to meet again never!
Children and mother,
Sister and brother,
Many a loved one from arms of her lover:
Thou, in a stately march,
Under the bridge's arch,
Sweeping majestic, and holding thy breath,
As mortals, in
Silence, sweep under the archway of Death!

Mystical river,
With moonbeams aquiver,
Or, darking with shadows, still flowing ever!
So on Life's billow
Shine we or shiver,
Sparkling with gladness, or under grief's willow,
Dashed over rocks, or with moss for our pillow—
Still onward flowing
Unknown, unknowing
Whitherward going,
Save to the Giver,
Omniscient of life and the beautiful river!

A man may be ever so moral and not have a bit of religion.

Teach nothing but the truth of God, because nothing but that will save souls.

The Gospel is a box of most precious ointment; by preaching it, the box is broken and the fragrance diffused.

It is not good works, or kind words that save men, it is faith in Christ by a hearty repentance that saves them.

One thing is clear to me, that no indulgence of passion destroys the spiritual nature so much as respectable selfishness. *—George McDonald.*

Grace never appears grace till sin appears to be sin. The deeper the sense of the evil of sin is, the deeper our apprehensions of the free grace of God in Christ will be.

Learning, like money, may be of so base a coin as to be utterly void of use; or, if sterling, may require good management to make it serve the purposes of sense or happiness.

There is too much of the cold silence of ingratitude amongst us. May not many of our barren seasons be ascribed to the fact that we did not thank God for fruitful ones.—*Spurgeon.*

One living, earnest Christian, who can offer the prayer of faith, be he ever so poor, is worth more to the cause of Christ than a thousand worldly-minded and careful professors, be they ever so rich.

Many afflictions will not cloud and obstruct the peace of mind so much as one sin: therefore, if ye would wait cheerfully, be more careful to walk holily. All the winds about the earth, make no earthquake, but only that within.

We should accustom ourselves to view those above us without admiration or envy, and never look upon those below us with contempt. Little souls fall down and worship grandeur without reflecting that admiration is due only to virtue and goodness.

The greatest man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution; who resists the sorest temptations from within and without; who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully; who is the calmest in storms, and whose reliance on truth, on virtue, on God is the most unfaltering.

So comprehensive are the doctrines of the gospel, that they involve all moral truth known by man; so extensive are the precepts, that they require every virtue, and forbid every sin. Nothing has been added either by the labors of philosophy or the progress of human knowledge.

The strength which God has educated and tostered in the last struggle will greatly assist you in the next. The man who gives way to one sin will very readily give way to another, but a man who through God's grace has won a very high vantage ground by mastering one sin, will be very likely to win another.—*Spurgeon.*

An exchange paper quite pithily remarks: "Men eat too much, fret too much, exercise too little, sleep too little, and then drink whiskey. Let them turn themselves into the fresh air, eat simple food, sleep enough, and they will be more healthy." Says Dr. Guthrie: "If you want to keep a dead man, put him in whiskey; if you want to kill a living man, put whiskey into him.

Unprofitable discourse robbeth us of much time. Some simply employ their tongues in telling fabulous and filthy stories; others in discussing of parties and opinions, and in talking of the faults and miscariages of other men; some about the times, and inquiring after news. But let Christians, when they converse, imitate the Lord; the words that proceeded out of his mouth were gracious words.

It is not great calamities that embitter existence; it is the petty vexations, the small jealousies, the little disappointments, the minor miseries, that make the heart heavy and the temper sour. Don't let them. Anger is a poor waste of vitality. It is always disgraceful, except in some very rare cases, when it is kindled by seeing wrong done to another; even that noble rage seldom mends the matter.

Men are more and more disposed to consult choice, ease, comfort, pleasure in all things, in their religion as in every other department of life. What is painful or toilsome is dispensed with. It is an age of labor-saving processes, and the tendency is carried up from material things to religion. We believe this is the chief reason why the Bible is now read so much less than it was formerly, even by Christian people.

The prevailing sin of the day is self indulgence. It is eating like a canker into the life of our churches. It leaves Christs ministers to address empty pews on unpleasant Sabbaths. It robs Christ's treasury to keep up a showy "turn-out." If it hangs a bough of profession over on the church side of the dividing wall, yet its roots are deep down in the soil of the world. It is often ready to deny Christ—but seldom ready to deny self.

Rejoice in God. Dry up those tears. Cast away that downcast look. Child of the dust thou are an heir of glory. There is a crown all burnished for you; there is a white robe prepared for you; there is eternal glory for you; angels are to be your servants, and you are to reign with the King of kings for ever. But while you wait on earth be witnesses for God; assert the glory of your Master; rise in the greatness of his strength; bind sin captive to your chariot wheels; go onward in your heavenly career.

To Correspondents.

Our splendid new story, "*Was She Right or Wrong?*" is commenced in this week's BLADE. Now is a good time to send in new names. Show the paper to your neighbors. Call their attention to its good points and get them to subscribe. They will always thank you for it.

A. D. C. Illiopolis, Ill.—The author of the poem, "Over the River," was Miss NANCY A. W. PRIEST, of Massachusetts. She died during the last year. In answer to your other question we repeat that to secure the advantage of our clubbing rates with other publications, the entire amount of the subscription for both must be sent in at one time. Any other plan would involve endless confusion, and an expense for clerk hire which would eat up twice the amount of profit realized on such subscriptions. Our clubbing rates are put so very low that we are compelled to adhere rigidly to this rule.

M. S. Urbana, Ill., asks:—How can I manage to get a position on a railroad as conductor, as that has been my desire since childhood? My age is 20; and do you think I am yet old enough?"—At your age, and without any experience it would be impossible for you to get such a position. Many conductors have commenced in some subordinate position and worked up. That would probably be your best course. If you have any friends among railroad men, consult with them, and probably they can put you in the way of attaining your object. Good, steady, reliable men are always in demand on our railroads, and their merits generally appreciated and rewarded.

W., North Lewisburg, Ohio, states his case as follows: "I have been a constant reader of your paper, for several years, and have perused quite closely, the column under the head of answers to correspondents, from which I have gained much valuable information. Seeing your readiness to answer all questions propounded to you, and admiring the good judgment always displayed, I have concluded to submit my case to your kind consideration. A few of us young people in the town, have formed a dramatic club, for the purpose of performing a few plays, being careful to select such as: "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," and such as we think will have a good moral effect. Now, the good people of the town have raised a great hue and cry against us, and condemn us very bitterly, denouncing our conduct as having a demoralizing influence on society. I am an ardent lover of dramatic performances, when they are properly conducted, and have been quite persistent in defence of our cause, against the assaults of our good neighbors, and cannot see the great harm that can grow out of it. Now I do not wish to indulge in any thing that would in any way have a tendency to have a bad influence on society, and would kindly ask your candid opinion in this case."

While there may be nothing intrinsically wrong in you and your friends forming a society for the purpose of performing such plays as "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," is there not danger that you, being, as you confess, "an ardent lover of dramatic performances when they are properly conducted," may be led on step by step to become "an ardent lover" of those that are *not* "properly conducted?" It seems to us that there is the danger in your case. There is another thing you should carefully consider, namely: There are, we are informed, in this play of "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" quite a number of profane and rough expressions, such as you, as a gentleman, would not dare to use in the presence of your lady friends, and ought not use anywhere. This is an objection that, we regret to say, pertains to a large majority of plays—not even excepting the so-called "moral" ones.—Now does the fact that you are acting another character than your own—even though it be that of a poor drunkard or miserable grog-seller—give you license to take the name of God in vain, and use other language that you would not be permitted to use in good society? We think not. If you act these plays at all we would insist that all improper expressions as well as actions be carefully excluded, and even then it is a question whether you and your friends could not make a better and less dangerous use of your time.

J. M. F., Burgess.—You are not entitled to any bounty.

A SUBSCRIBER, Hermitage, Pa., writes: "Please give a more lucid description about the man going round the squirrel and both going round the tree, as your decison is disputed. Some claim that it is like the balance wheel of an engine, the man representing the rim, the squirrel the hub, and the axle the tree. We claim that the man went round the squirrel geographically. Are we right? Please answer and oblige."—We have but little time or room to devote to matters that are simply puzzles, while there are so many that are of practical interest and importance demanding attention, but in addition to what we have already said, on this matter, will ask our friends at Hermitage to leave the tree out of the question (as it really has nothing to do with it) and then send the man around the circle and see if he does not go around the squirrel.

X., Allegheny City, Pa., writes as follows:—"You have been always very kind in answering the many questions which soldiers and others see fit to propound, and for this reason your paper has justly won the popularity it now enjoys. I have read carefully what you have said about soldiers' homesteads, but if you have ever explained it I have overlooked, the process a soldier has to go through in order to secure a homestead. I have been asked this question by many soldiers. I would like to secure all the Acts of Congress on the subject of homesteads. Where can I get them? Is a person who takes up a homestead required to remain in person upon the land? Is it necessary that there be an actual settler upon the land all the time during the five years? What improvements are necessary to be made during the time in order that a title can be secured from Government? Some would wish to secure a homestead if possible who are at the time attending school, or engaged in some way that will prevent them from actual settlement, and yet need the advantage of the act, if there is any advantage in it. How is it with such persons? By answering these questions you will oblige a soldier and subscriber."—For your benefit, and that of others who do not understand it, we will try and make this matter as plain as possible. Any citizen or person who has declared his intention of becoming such, and who is over twenty-one years of age or the head of a family, can take a homestead of 160 acres of $1.25 land, or 80 acres of $2.50 land. Under the soldiers' homestead law of July, 1870, any person who served not less than ninety days in the United States army or navy during the rebellion, and was honorably discharged, can take 160 acres of $2 50 land. He does not need his discharge to take this, but must make affidavit to the fact before the Register or Receiver of the United States Land Office in the District in which his homestead is situated. He can allow any one else to make the selection for him, and make the necessary affidavit before the Clerk of the Court in the county where he lives. This can be done by a citizen as well as a soldier. After this, he has six months in which to move on to the homestead, and he is expected to make that his home for five years thereafter. He cannot hire another person to go on the land and improve it for him. The law does not specify any particular amount of improvement that is to be made during the five years. It is presumed that no man would live on his homestead five years without making as much improvement as the law could reasonably require. At the end of the five years he proves his five years residence on it by two witnesses, when the land office gives him a final patent of deed for it, after which he can do with it what he pleases. No person is entitled to more than one homestead privilege, and if he takes a homestead once, and afterward gives it up, he can never take another. The bill now before the Senate, and which we hope will become a law, allows the time served in the army or navy during the rebellion to be deducted from the five years occupancy required by law, and also allows the soldier to hire an agent to live on the homestead and make improvements for him. This bill as it went from the House to the Senate, will be found on the second page of this week's BLADE. We have tried in the above statement to give the material points of the homestead laws in a small space, for the benefit of "X" and a great many others who do not seem to understand them.

LAWLESS, Millersport, O.—We can not yet fix the time of our departure for the West, but it will probably be within a month. We are going for just the information you and thousands of others want, and which we don't know of any other way of getting than to go personally for it. We intend the letters we shall write for the BLADE to be essentially different from those generally written by travelers through that region. The thousands of letters of inquiry we have received from all parts of the country, have shown us just the kind of information concerning the West that the people want. And we are going specially to get just that kind of information and will give it to our readers through the BLADE.

FLETCHER, Zanesville, Ohio.—There is no industrial exhibition at present being held in London, and there is no half-fare arrangement that we know of between this country and that.

A. M. F., Niantic, Ill.—You do not state your case clearly enough to enable us to give you an answer.

HENRY SMITH, Evansville, Ind.—Write to HENRY CAREY BAIRD, 406, Walnut street, Philadelphia, and he will send you the book on electroplating that you need.

C. C. B., and many others, Melrose, WISCONSIN.—Draw a circle, say, for example, one foot in diameter; then draw another around that, say ten feet in diameter. Does not a man in passing around the larger circle pass also around the smaller one? And if so, does he not also pass around the squirrel, or anything else, that may be in or on the smaller one?

FOUR YEAR'S SOLDIER, Story City, Iowa, writes—"I always read your answers to correspondents with a great deal of interest, and have learned many things by reading them, each one of which has been or will of more value to me than the money it takes to get your paper a year. I would like to have your opinion in regard to homestead ing under the following circumstances: If a person takes a homestead, and afterwards takes a U. S. mail route, what must he do in order to secure his homestead?"—Although a man's business may require him to travel most of the time, he still has some place that he calls home. If he makes that home upon his homestead, and procures a reasonable amount of improvement to be made upon it, we have no doubt this would be regarded by the government as fulfilling the requirements of the law.

J. W. S., Williamsport, West Virginia, asks:—"Please tell the difference between registered and coupon United States bonds."—The interest on a coupon bond, or the bond itself, if due, is payable to bearer, or transferable from one person to another, just as a bank note is. A registered bond, or the interest on it, is payable only to the person in whose name it stands on the books of the United States Treasurer, or an Assistant Treasurer, or to some one authorized by a regularly executed power of attorney to collect it. If you purchase of the government a registered bond, it is entered in your name on the books of the United States Treasurer or an Assistant Treasurer. If you sell it to another person you must have the transfer made personally or by power of attorney on the Treasurer's books; otherwise the party to whom you sold it could never collect the interest on it, or the amount of the bond itself when due. And thus every time a registered bond is sold, it must be transferred on the Treasurer's books.

VETERAN, Galesburg, Mich.—As you served four years and four months in the army, if the new bill becomes a law you would only have to remain eight months on your homestead to secure a perfect title to it.—This correspondent also asks:—"Would a man have as good an opportunity to locate to suit himself by joining a colony as he would if he went by himself?"—Of course that would depend altogether on the plan upon which the colony was organized. We do not like the lottery system adopted by some colonies; that is platting and numbering the farms embraced in the colony lands, and each member taking the one whose number he may happen to draw. If a man can have the opportunity of selecting his farm we decidedly recommend the colony system of emigration.

JOHN ARMSTRONG, Decatur, Ill., renews his subscription and says: "I will stay with the BLADE as long as it continues to stand up so nobly for the soldier."—You are in for a good, long campaign with us then.

IRONSIDES, Horseshoe, Ohio:—We do not think you can get new maps for the atlas you speak of Better buy a new atlas.

A. V. G., Brighton, Iowa, asks:—"Has, or will Inauguration Day, (March 4th) ever come on Sunday?"—Yes; it came on Sunday in 1821, and in 1849, and will again in 1877.—The same correspondent asks:—"How did the first human beings come on this continent?"—They are generally supposed to have crossed over from Asia, at Behring Straits.

WM. L. OZMAN, Albany, Wis., asks:—"If I pay $1.50 to join the club that was gotten up here on the first of January, will my year begin at the time of payment, or will it have to date back to January 1st?"—Whichever you prefer.

READER, Richmond, Ind., writes:—"There has been a dispute here about what church King WILLIAM, of Prussia, belongs to, some contending that he is a Roman Catholic, and others that he is a Protestant, and we have agreed to leave it to you. Please answer in your very interesting Correspondent's department."—King WILLIAM is a Protestant. He is a member of the United Evangelical Church, formed by a Union of the Lutheran and Reformed Churches.

JAMES F. HARTLEY, Piney Plains, Maryland, asks:—"What would each individual in the United States have to pay to clear the government at once of all indebtedness?"—About sixty-three dollars, which is less than would have to be paid for the same purpose by the people of any other great power on the globe.—This correspondent also asks:—"Who was Pope of Rome between the years 1378 and 1414?"—In 1378, Urban VI. was elected, who was so severe and cruel that the cardinals chose Robert of Geneva, under the name of Clement VII., which led to great violence. In 1389 Boniface IX. was elected. In 1394, Benedict XIII.; in 1404, Innocent VII.; in 1406, Gregory XII.; in 1409, Alexander V.; in 1410, Jhon XXIII. who was deposed in 1417, and Martin V. elected.

W. B. R. Morristown, Ohio.—For Clark's School Visitor address J. W. DAUGHADAY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. In answer to your other question, yes.

SCOTSMAN, Village Creek, Iowa.—The effective range of the Whitworth rifle is said to be 2,000 yards. We do not think any rifle has yet been made to exceed this.

W. M. PAUKE, Canton, Dakota.—The tariff on tea is fifteen cents per pound. This rate took took effect the 1st day of January, 1871.

SOLDIER, Gurleyville, Conn.—The Florida *Union* is published at $3.50 a year. Address E. M. CHENEY, Jacksonville, Florida.

ROBT. GRAY, Larkinsville, Ill.—Yes, FRANK LESLIE is still in the publishing business.—HENRY WARD BEECHER is a member of the Congregational Church.

MANY FRIENDS, in all parts of the country, are informed that our circular to those wishing to go west will be issued about the first of next week, and sent to all who have applied for it. Meantime we invite all others who have any notion of going west, or making investments there, to send their address enclosing stamp for return postage, directed plainly *Lock Box No. 29, Toledo, Ohio.*

J. G. KERSTETER, Danville, Pa.—Address the Register of the Land Office of the District in which the lands are located, for maps or plats of them.

J. WINFIELD, Brownsville.—Your letter with remittance was received, and also a second letter of inquiry about the first, but neither of these give either County or State, and as there are sixteen Brownsvilles in the United States, we don't know which one to send your paper to. If this should meet your eye, please advise us.

ROMEO, Cottage Home, North Carolina.—You will find all your questions fully answered in our Editorial Letters from the west, to be commenced in the BLADE in a short time.

R. WARWICK, Monee, Ill.—If you secured a quarter section of land and paid for it with a warrant, it is just the same as if you had paid for it with cash. You do not forfeit your claim by not making improvements on it, but it can be sold for taxes.

P. S., Hebron, Ind.—You can take a soldier's homestead without a discharge, provided you can make affidavit that you served not less than ninety days in the army or navy, and were honorably discharged. You can not get a duplicate discharge.

DANIEL FISHER, Petersburg, Mich., writes:—"Having heard that somewhere in Toledo they were buying army discharges, and having one to sell, but not being able to ascertain the locality in in the city where the business is done, I take the liberty of addressing you on the subject. If the report is correct will you please inform me where I may find the place, and the price paid?" Nobody in Toledo or anywhere else that we know of is buying soldiers' discharges. We don't think there is anybody in the United States who wants to throw money away in that manner.—Keep your discharge. It is of no use to anybody else; it *may* never be of any to you except as an honorable evidence of your service to your country, but for that alone, if for nothing else, you should keep it.

JAMES B. DUNN, Carlisle, Iowa.—The time of your occupancy of a homestead will be counted from the time you move on to it.

C. C. CURRIER, El Dorado.—The land referred to does not belong to the United States Government, and therefore can not be homesteaded. The government simply holds it in trust, to be sold for cash for the benefit of the Indians. About all the information concerning the West that anybody who intends going there could desire, will be embodied in our Editorial Letters to the BLADE.

PHILO RUSTICUS, New Waverly, Ind., asks:—"Please inform me through the columns of the BLADE, the distance from Boston, Mass., to San Francisco, Cal., and the time it requires a dispatch to travel from one point to the other."—The distance is about thirty-five hundred miles, and a telegraphic dispatch will travel from one to the other in a little less than one twenty-fifth of a second.

CO. K. 7TH IND. VOL., Moore's Hill, Ind.—You have received all the bounty you are entitled to under existing laws.

"CAPTAIN," Crown Point, Ind., writes as follows: "I enlisted in the U. S. Army August 6th, 1862; afterwards was promoted and mustered out, March 12th, 1867. Am I entitled to any bounty as I never received any." If you served two years or over as an enlisted man, before promotion, you are entitled to one hundred dollars bounty. If promoted before serving two years you are not entitled. Promotion is not a discharge from the service, but a favor, and the increased pay is regarded as equivalent to bounty.

A READER, Littleton, Ill., asks:—"In your answers to correspondents please tell me what the DRED SCOTT case was." DRED SCOTT, a negro, held as a slave in Missouri, had been voluntarily taken by his master into the free State of Illinois, and subsequently to Fort Snelling, in territory lying noth of the line of 36 deg. 30 min., where slavery was prohibited by law. Upon the well settled principle of law, a master voluntarily taking a slave upon territory where slavery was prohibited, the slave became free. Under this principle DRED SCOTT became a free man, and he brought suit for his liberty. The case went up to the Supreme Court of the United States for final decision. The Court, through Chief Justice TANEY held: *First*, That DRED SCOTT being descended from an African slave, was not, and could not be a citizen of the United States, and, therefore, could not maintain a suit in the Federal Courts. This ended the case. But the point had been made that SCOTT was free by operation of the Missouri prohibition of 1820. The Chief Justice, and a majority of his associates eagerly seized the opportunity to pronounce the prohibition of slavery unconstitutional and void; and they went on to say that by virtue of the Constitution, slavery existed in all the territories of the United States, and that Congress could not prohibit it. But the practical effect of the decision was even worse than this; it practically made slavery a national institution, and any man could legally have carried his slaves into any free State and held them there at will. We have made progress since those days.

J. M. WILSON, Cortsville, Ohio:—The law under which you enlisted provided for the payment of $100 bounty after two years service only, and you not having served two yeers were not legally entitled to bounty.

GUN BOAT, Chippewa Falls, writes as follows:—"You will oblige a reader if you will answer the following question through your valuable paper. I enlisted Sept. 5th, 1864, in the U. S. Navy, to serve for one year. I received two installments ($33 33 each) of the hundred dollars government bounty. Was discharged June 2d, 1865, consequently did not receive last instalment. Now, I would like to know if I am not entitled to the balance of the bounty—$33 33, I having been honorably discharged from the U. S. service on account of the close of the war,"—Your bounty was due and payable *only* by installments, and the last in stallment not due until expiration of term of enlistment. Hence you are not entitled to that installment.

QUIX, Napoleon, Ohio, states the following case:—"There is a large settlement of Germans in this community, in fact they constitute the greater part of the population of this county and control its elections—the greater part of them voting the Democratic ticket. Those of them that were Republicans, have of late become very indignant in consequence of the report which they claim is common in the German papers, that our Government sold munitions of war to the French to the amount of $12,000,009, which greatly retarded the Prussian victory. With this report fresh in their minds, they say the Germans will all vote the Democratic ticket the next campaign, and by so doing will surely elect their man. And, further, they say that the time is coming when the Germans will try for right of sovereignty in this country, and are confident of success, and claim they will get help from the South as well as the old country.—Now, is it true that our Government did sell, officially, munitions of war to the French during their struggle with Prussia? Please answer this question in the Correspondents column."—The United States government never sold a dollars worth of munitions of war to either the French or the Prussians. Private parties did something in that way for which the government was no more responsible than it was for the sales of corn or pork made by your German friends. And the Germans certainly ought not to complain, for their friends had rather the best of this traffic. As to German sovereignty in this country, it is idle and foolish to talk of such a thing. It is, and always will be, impossible. Not one German in fifty would encourage any such silly project.

A number of letters are left over to be answered next week.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

TO AGENTS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

We have received subscription letters from the following persons who failed to give us their full address:

WITHOUT STATE.

A. M. Jackson, Akron.
Robert West, Albion.
G. W. Warren, Bristol.
R. Brady, Cameron.
J. Babcock, Dayville.
J. N. Sinclair, Jimestown.
W. H. Dearnorff, Newsport.
John F. Bonnes, Orwell.
C. H. Butler, P. M., Oxford.
B. K. Stanley, Rock Island.
Wheeler & Knight, Sonora.
A. H. Leslie, Spencer.
J. W. Sargeant, Woodville.
Silas Jones, Warren.

WITHOUT POSTOFFICE.

Samuel Hopkins.
L. F. Salisbury.
W. S. Roberts.
M. W. Pierce, Ass't P. M.
E. W. Hayman.
J. S. Smith, P. M.

FROM THE FOLLOWING POST OFFICE WITHOUT SIGNATURE.

Aspinwall, Nebraska.
Burlington, Kansas.
Westville, Ind.

THE AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL.

This Agricultural paper, the publication of which was commenced in September last, has proved a flattering success. It has already attained a circulation larger than most papers of its class, and it is growing steadily and rapidly.

In view of this fact, we have decided to increase its value and efficiency. To this end we have engaged Mr. W. H. H. BUSBEY, late editor of the *Farmer's Chronicle*, to assume its editorial charge. Mr. BUSBEY is one of the most thorough and practical agricultural editors in the country, and he will make the *Journal* precisely what we desire it to be—the best of its class.

We ask our friends to aid us in further extending the circulation of the *Farm Journal*. We shall keep it not only in the front rank, but shall push it as far beyond as possible. Terms—75 cents per year.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

No Governor Elected by the People—Legislature Probably Democratic.

CONCORD, N. H., March 18.—Weston failed of an election by the people by about 150 votes. An official count will be required to settle the complexion of the Legislature, but the indications altogether favor the Democrats.

CONCORD, N. H., March 17.—All except five of the small towns in Coos county have been heard from, and estimating those towns by last year's vote, Weston fails of an election by the people by 152 votes.

The Statesman says of the House: "Our list of Representatives chosen consists of 161 Republians and 156 Democrats. The towns to be heard from will give, we think, two Republicans and eleven Democrats. If so, the House will stand 163 Republicans and 167 Democrats. The Senate stands five Republicans and six Democrats. In the First District there is no choice. In the Tenth and Eleventh Districts the vote is so close that an official count will be required to decide. Three Democratic Congressmen are elected, beyond a doubt.

THE PRESIDENT'S ORDER TO THE NAVY TO MENACE HAYTI.

NEW YORK, March 18.—A letter from Captain Temple was published yesterday revealing that the statement that President Grant had ordered the navy to protect the government of Baez against any demonstration by Hayti, is confirmed by official correspondence which is also published this morning. This correspondence further shows that Admiral Poor and minister Bassett had also notified the Haytien government of this order of the Executive.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The Commissioner of Internal Revenue states that the Supervisors for North and South Carolina, Georgia and Mississippi report that in many sections of their districts, a reign of terror exists, and that it is totally impossible to enforce the revenue laws. In some instances Internal Revenue officers have fled for their lives.

A bill has been prepared and will be offered in the House to-morrow, providing that for the purpose of enforcing the revenue laws in the Southern States the Commissioner of Internal Revenue may employ such police force as he may deem necessary, to receive such pay as the Secretary of the Treasury may approve. The bill provides for the appropriation of $1,000,000 to carry out its provisions.

Gen. Williams, Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue, left Washington last night on an extended official tour in the West.

There is no doubt that a majority of the House are still anxious to close the session after passing the Senate concurrent resolution for the appointment of a joint committee to investigate Southern affairs, being opposed to passing a bill on that subject during this session.

General Butler will to-morrow renew his efforts to introduce his anti-Ku Klux bill.

The time of the final adjournment depends on the Senate.

The Southern Democratic members of the House in caucus to-day, resolved to advise their constituents to afford every facility to the Joint Committee to ascertain the truth concerning violations of the law in that section.

The Commission of Claims of Southern loyalists will begin its labors in this city April 10th.

WHITNEY'S TEN CENT MUSIC.

Two thousand copies of WHITNEY'S Ten Cent Music was mailed last week. Every person who sings or plays should look over the list published elsewhere, and send for such pieces as may strike their fancy. Three pieces of first rate music for ten cents, the entire ten numbers (thirty pieces) for One Dollar. Address WHITNEY, Toledo, Ohio.

THIEVES! KNAVES! SWINDLERS!!—These are mild terms with which to designate those mean contemptible adventurers, who have been induced by the high reputation which Dr. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy has won to put up and offer for sale a worthless imitation of this celebrated medicine. Remember that Dr. PIERCE'S private Stamp, which is the only *positive guarantee of genuineness*, should be upon every package. This private stamp, issued by the United States Government expressly for stamping Dr. PIERCE'S medicines, has upon it his portrait, name and address, and the words "U. S. Certificate of Genuineness." Don't get swindled by men calling themselves Dr. Sage, Dr. R. V. PIERCE, of Buffalo, N. Y., is the only man now living that has the right and can prepare the genuine and original Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of sixty cents.

....HAZARD & CASEWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

....THE BEST TONIC.—Casewell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Callisaya. oct27w1y

DR. RANSOM'S HIVE SYRUP AND TOLU.—Doctor, I have a terrible cough, and my children are all down sick with coughs, sore throats and colds. What shall we do? Take "Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu, or Honey Syrup," and apply "Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment" to the throat and chest, warm. These are excellent family medicines. Full directions are on the bottles. You can get both medicines at any drug store for sixty cents.

WHAT ARE YOUR SYMPTOMS?—Mrs. Selina Horton, residing at Fort Lee, was, five months ago, a confirmed hypochondriac. One day she was bewailing her miserable condition to a lady friend in Brooklyn. "What are your symptoms?" said the lady. "Oh, I am sick all over," was the reply; "never free from headache and pains in the back; very weak, and so low-spirited that the least thing makes me cry." "Just my own case a year ago, when I commenced using PLANTATION BITTERS," said Mrs. H. "Well?" inquired her friend. "Well; they cured me of every distressing symptom in two weeks, and you'd better follow my example." The lady did so, and with the same happy result.

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Entitled SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN, AND HER DISEASES; or, WOMAN TREATED PHYSIOLOGICALLY AND PATHOLOGICALLY, from INFANCY TO OLD AGE, with elegant ILLUSTRATIVE ENGRAVINGS. 350 pages, bound in beautiful French cloth. Price $2.00.

A Book for Everybody.

A new book, treating exclusively of NERVOUS AND MENTAL DISEASES. 150 pp. cloth. Price $1.00, or SENT FREE on receipt of $3.00 for the other two books, postage paid.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, or Dr. W. H. Parker, who is the Business Agent and Medical Assistant of the author.

N. B.—The author of the above named books, or Dr. Parker, may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. dec15w6mos 65

☞ See advertisement of Dr. BUTTS' Dispensary, headed, Book for the Million—MARRIAGE GUIDE—in another column. It should be read by all.

AFTER WAR, PESTILENCE AND INTEMPERANCE, Colds are doubtless the principal cause from which the greatest destruction of human life results. And yet a stubborn Cold is considered a very ordinary affair, and most people are content to wait its getting well of itself,—converting, by such neglect, a curable affection, into a serious and generally fatal Pulmonary disease. As ordinary prudence, therefore, plainly teaches that a violent Cough and Cold should be taken care of in its incipiency—should never be trifled with, and that immediate recourse should in every case be had to a prompt and certain curative—so the experience of thousands, and a reputation sustained for thirty years points to Dr. D. JAYNE'S Expectorant as a remedy always efficacious, sure to exert a most beneficial influence on all the organs of the chest, and certain to effect a speedy cure. Sold everywhere.

The Markets.

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS

TUESDAY MORNING, March 21 1871.

The opening of navigation has inspired the Produce markets with a little more strength and increased confidence exists that business will be more active and profitable than during the spring of 1870. There have been no shipments as yet by Lake, but all classes of vessels are getting ready for business and it is probable that before our next issue a large movement of grain will have been made by water transportation. So far as can be judged from appearances the ensuing season of navigation promises to be more active and remunerative than for several years past.

Flour—Business has been quite meagre for a week past, with very little demand outside of the local retail trade. The cause of the light inquiry for shipment is thought to be the near approach of the opening of navigation whed shipments can be made at lower rates than at present. The receipts for shipment by lake are steadily increasing and there is a prospect of considerable accumulation on that account during the present week. A slight improvement is noticeable in prices of all grades except Extra which is nominally unchanged. We quote Fine $4@4 25; Superfine $4 50@$4.75; Extra $5@5 25; XX and Fancy $6 50@7 25.

Wheat—A slight decrease is observable in the movement of this grain towards tidewater consequent upon the early breakup and bad condition of the roads in the interior, which prevents farmers getting their grain to railroad shipping points. The canals are now in a navigable condition and an increased movement is looked for. The receipts since the first of January, exceed those for the corresponding period in 1870 about 130,000 bushels, and there are nearly half a million bushels in store here awaiting a removal which will not be long delayed now that the ice has nearly all disappeared from the Lake. During the past week the market has ruled moderately active, and a portion of the time there was a good demand for April delivery. Prices of leading grades are 3@4c higher than one week ago and there is quite as much firmness apparent among holders as at any time during the past two weeks. Amber Michigan has been the favorite, as usual, both for present and future delivery. White Wheat shows the largest advance, amounting in some instances to 5@6c. We quote closing prices last evening: Amber 146c spot; 147c seller April and 149c buyer April; No 1 White Michigan 160@161c; No 2 White Wabash, 168c; No 2 D. & M. (Ohio) White, 167; No 1 Red, 147c spot and 148c seller April, No 2 Red, 145c; Rejected Red, 130@131c.

Corn—The receipts of this grain since Jan 1st are about 200,000 bushels in excess of those for the same time in 1870, and there are nearly half a million bushels in store here awaiting shipment by Lake. All grain carrying vessels in port have been chartered to load with Corn as soon as they can be got ready for service, and before this reaches the eyes of some of our readers they will be receiving cargoes for ports below. There has been a fair degree of activity in the market since our last issue, but with very little change in prices. Quotations have fluctuated between 62c and 63c for High-mixed and 61c and 62c for Low-mixed. Yellow and and White Corn have been in good request, with a great scarcity of the latter. White Corn has sold in a small way at 2@3c advance on the prices of High-mixed and Yellow—a very rare occurrence in this market, and the demand has not in the least abated. The market closed last evening at the following quotations: High-mixed 62½c spot and 64c seller last half and buyer all April; Low-mixed 61¾c spot, nothing doing in options; No Grade nominally 58c; Yellow 63¾c; Michigan 62c; White 64@64½c.

Oats—The movement of this grain continues large—exceeding that of any former period in the history of this market. The receipts Jan. 1st aggregate about 228,000 bushels—more than 175,000 greater than during the same period last year. The quantity in store here is about 75,000 bushels. The market has ruled rather quiet, the greater portion of the time since our last, without any decided change in quotations, and at this writing, prices are the same as those quoted last week: 57¾c for No. 1 Wabash, 55¾c for No. 2 and 56c for Michigan.

Rye—The market is inactive. There were no receipts during the week and none offered on the market, consequently there were no transactions. Nominally 95@100c for No. 2 and 1.

Clover Seed—Early in the week, the market ruled quite active at the previous quotations, but latterly the demand has been light and sales not large, at a decline of 20c, at $6 70, which was the closing quotation last evening.

Timothy Seed—A portion of the time during the past week, the market for this seed was quite active, and the price advanced 40c with liberal rates at $6 40@$6.50, but for a few days past the market has been nearly inactive, and quotations are now for the most part nominal—say $6.25@$6.30.

Flax Seed—There is no demand except from the oil manufacturers, who offer $2 for Seed delivered at the mill.

Pork—The market is more quiet and a trifle less firm at the range of $21@$23, the outside for heavy city packed mess.

Lard—Quiet and steady; we quote prime in bbls at 12c; prime in kegs at 11@12¾c.

Butter—The market is quiet and steady; there is a good supply of medium and common and a slight scarcity of choice roll. We quote the latter 22@23c; lower grades 2@4c below these quotations.

Eggs—The receipts are large and the prices lower—much more so than usual during the season of Lent. We quote 13c for strictly fresh.

Potatoes—Very little doing and quotations are mainly nominal; 95@100c for favorite varieties.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, March 20, 1871.

Cotton dull and a shade lower at 14¾c. Flour quiet—receipts 15,000 bbls; superfine western and state, at $6 0 @6 50; common to good extra, $6 60@6 80; good to choice $6 75@7 35; white western extra, $7 35@7 80; Ohio extras, $6 75@7 25; St. Louis, $6 90@$7 00. Rye Flour and Corn meal unchanged. Whiskey dull at 91¾@99c. Wheat is in fair demand and higher; receipts 17,000 bush; new spring No 1 156@164c; No 2 158¾@160; old 144@152c; White Michig'n 168c; red and amber 171@174c. Rye Barley and